# Heritage and Destiny

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## Whither Brexit as Farage quits UKIP? – editorial and reports –

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**Robert Faurisson (1929-2018)**
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**Peter Rushton reviews *Agent Jack***

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# Editorial

Welcome to issue 88 of *Heritage and Destiny.* So after all the yapping on about Brexit and "the will of the people," Mrs May pulled the vote on her Brexit deal last month, throwing the UK's plan to leave the European Union into even more chaos after she admitted (as we all knew anyway) that she did not have the votes to get it through parliament.

Instead she said the debate on the "meaningful vote" will start again in the week of January 7th with the actual vote the following week. She went on to remind MPs how many of them voted for the EU referendum and how many voted to trigger Article 50, adding: "We must honour our duty to finish the job."

So MPs could now have to wait until as late as mid-January to vote on her latest beleaguered deal. Mrs May told parliament she was confident it was still the right deal for the UK. Just after she made her statement, the pound dropped to its weakest level since June 2016 (the week after we voted to leave to EU).

Whether we – the 52% - (including most – but not all – *H&D* readers) will be sold out before March 29th the UKs supposed departure date from the EU only time will tell. As we go to press I put our chances of leaving at only 50/50 – sadly not even 52%!

After Jacob Rees-Mogg and other right-wing pro-Brexit Tory MPs failed to oust Mrs May and install a new leader to take control of Brexit (Mrs May won a vote of confidence 200 to 117, a margin of 83, not great, but good enough to hold on) it seems a case of where do they go from here?

However, Rees-Mogg went on to claim that the chances of the UK leaving the EU without a deal had increased as he repeated his call for Mrs May to remove the backstop from the Withdrawal Agreement. He said "no-one would trust" that it would end in 2025, but signalled that Tory Brexiteers also wanted concessions on the £39bn divorce bill. "We need a managed no-deal but we need a new prime minister to do that," he said. However, who that new PM will be is anybody's guess and we may have to have another general election first.

Sadly, we have no credible nationalist parties capable of contesting such a general election, if and when it comes. Our tiny movement is now the smallest and weakest it's been since the 1940s. Which is incredible really when you take a look around Europe and see how other nationalist parties are faring (including most recently Spain, where nationalists won over 400,000 votes – 11% – and got a dozen members elected to the regional parliament in Andalusia - *see page 23*).

**Stephen Yaxley-Lennon, alias Tommy Robinson, (*centre in white jacket)* on a pro-Brexit march with UKIP supporters in London last month. The great White Hope - or White Dope?**

But even if we did have a party capable of contesting a general election, what would our policy on Europe (apart from leaving the EU) be? We really do need more than what's left of UKIP and/or Farage and Banks can offer on free trade and the free market.

And we are not really going to go back down the old NF/BNP road of resurrecting the old White Commonwealth and turn it into a free trade area under British control, are we? Because if we are, some nationalists are going to get one heck of a shock when they find out that a) The White Commonwealth is not very White anymore. And b) what's replaced it would much rather trade closer to home than with old Blighty.

And remember throughout the referendum campaign, UKIP as well as the Tory right insisted that we must gain control of our immigration policy – by leaving the EU. But hang on a minute, most of our immigrants come from the Third World. The latest immigration statistics for June 2018 show that net migrants from the EU numbered 74,000 but non-EU net migrants came to 248.000. You really could not make it up!

If you are an active Nationalist, why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting – it's another great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes'! And as always we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Pound, Dollar or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.

## *Heritage and Destiny*

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# John Tyndall Memorial Meeting 2018

This year's John Tyndall Memorial Meeting was held in Bradford, West Yorkshire, on November 3rd 2018 and organised by ***White Voice.*** Despite transport chaos caused by a rail strike that affected much of Northern England, over forty nationalists from a wide range of groups attended and the meeting was live streamed worldwide by Radio Aryan – see **www.radioaryan.com**

Chaired by former NF and BNP West Midlands organiser **Keith Axon** (who first joined the National Front in 1975 and was a longstanding friend of John Tyndall and his family), the event's opening speaker was **Mike Whitby** of British Voice.

Mike emphasised that Nationalism is NATURALISM and we must use the NATURAL LAW to save our people! We are nationalists and, contrary to what most people have been told, all the needs for human life are encompassed in nationalism, as it is the natural order of things for a normal life and natural justice.

All the needs of mankind are intrinsically wrapped within Nationalism and they are all completely natural, normal and lawful. Whether we call ourselves Nationalists, Racial Nationalists, Ethno-Nationalists or Cultural Nationalists, we are the same thing, but we are NOT civic Nationalists as they are certainly NOT real Nationalists - they're Marxist wolves in sheep's clothing!

**Julie Lake** (founder of South West Platform) compared the Cuban Boat Lift in 1980 when President Castro exploited a deal with the USA by emptying his prisons and lunatic asylums, to Germany today. Before the penny dropped and the US put a stop to the deal, 125,000 Cubans had made the crossing. Law enforcement rounded up most of the crazies, but Carter could not deport them, because he had invited them in. Within weeks, crime in southern Florida had skyrocketed.

From the 125,000 Cuban immigrants, there are now 1.3 million Cubans in America. How is Germany going to be after 1.3 million migrants and still counting? And in areas of Britain like Labour MP David Lammy's Tottenham seat in north London where White British are just 18% of the population there was a 24% increase in violent crime since the previous year.

**Dr. James Lewthwaite** (British Democratic Party) spoke on why "Nationalists are wrong to be despondent because they feel that the 'Tide Of History' is against them". The hegemony of the 'Liberal West' – untrammelled global capitalism and Cultural Marxism – is in decline in a reversion to the situation before the 'Era of Discovery', which led to European imperialism and colonialism, India and China will be enormously illiberal. Indeed the idea of a linear, directional history of progress is absurd. Alternative historical schemes are those of pendular movement – action and reaction; of cyclical history described by Giambattista Vico – of the present age being an aberrant *conjoncture moyenne durée*, irrelevant to the stable patterns of the *longe durée* and the superficial froth of *l'histoire événementialle*.

**Steve Frost** (British Movement) spoke on the need for mass distribution of Nationalist propaganda through all forms of media. He stressed and quoted Left-wing sources and their fear of the potential impact of so-called 'far-right' propaganda. Not only have the warnings of racial nationalist pioneers such as Colin Jordan and John Tyndall been fully vindicated in fact the multicultural hell of our cities is far worse than they could have imagined.

The good news is that (as Steve mentioned quoting imprisoned London Forum founder Jez Turner) "opportunity is the driving force of destiny". While he did not believe we nationalists should coalesce as a single structure, Steve argued that we now have opportunities to propagate racial nationalist ideas in many different forms.

**Edmond Morrison** (*White Voice*) the meeting organiser, told a few true but hair raising tales personally witnessed by himself and attesting to John Tyndall's physical courage – a thing we sometimes overlook. He finished with a fairly strident call never to forget our now Spiritual Leader who was not only an astute politician and an outstanding speaker but also a very brave and courageous fighter for White Nationalism.

**Peter Rushton** (*Heritage and Destiny*) was the meeting's final speaker. He said that while from one standpoint racial nationalist organisations are at a very low ebb (perhaps at their lowest point since the Second World War, in terms of active membership and electoral performance), looked at from another angle it's the political establishment that's in serious trouble.

**John Tyndall (*above right*) with national socialist author Savitri Devi in the 1960s.**

Non-white immigration and its consequences were the main political issues of John Tyndall's career, and his life spanned the racial transformation of our country. Britain was almost entirely White when JT was born. He was just five years old when Europe began its suicidal civil war and eleven when it ended with a costly supposed 'victory' for Britain and her Allies. When John Tyndall was fourteen, the disastrous multiracial experiment began with the arrival of former troopship *Empire Windrush* carrying a cargo of West Indians.

For decades opinion polls continued to show the majority of Britons wanted an end to non-white immigration, yet the tide continued unabated.

Little surprise that when given the chance to retaliate against their establishment masters, British voters rebelled, with the Brexit referendum acting as proxy for a range of discontents (including immigration).

One side of John Tyndall's legacy is his unshakeable ideological consistency: he would have little time for today's 'alt-lite' or for the likes of 'Tommy Robinson', who avoid central questions, worship Israel and obsess endlessly about Islam.

But another side of John Tyndall is too easily forgotten – his faith in the British people and the electoral process. JT had no time for defeatism or cranky, mindless extremism. He would have recognised the lesson of the Brexit referendum, that our fellow countrymen are prepared to stand up for themselves and cannot be endlessly manipulated.

Political consistency and determination has consequences, and John Tyndall himself had to pay a heavy price, frequently dragged before the courts and twice imprisoned. The latest example of our enemies' tendency to avoid debate and resort to demonisation and criminalisation is the great war of distraction being waged over Brexit, now targeting Arron Banks and alleged Russian influence.

This weekend's speakers agreed that there is little point in seeking to create a unified nationalist mass movement now. Such a movement will emerge organically from the post-Brexit crisis, as UKIP and its successor movements lose their *raison d'être*, the Tory and Labour parties split, and whichever government holds office in 2019 presides over a continuing migration crisis even after we leave the European Union.

*Editor's note:* White Voice *is the fortnightly email newsletter edited by Edmond Morrison, and Seth Tyrsson. For a free subscription just email – nationalfreedompress@gmail.com – or for a hard copy write to: BM White Voice, London, WC1N 3XX. (Always send a donation – made out to "Spearhead").*

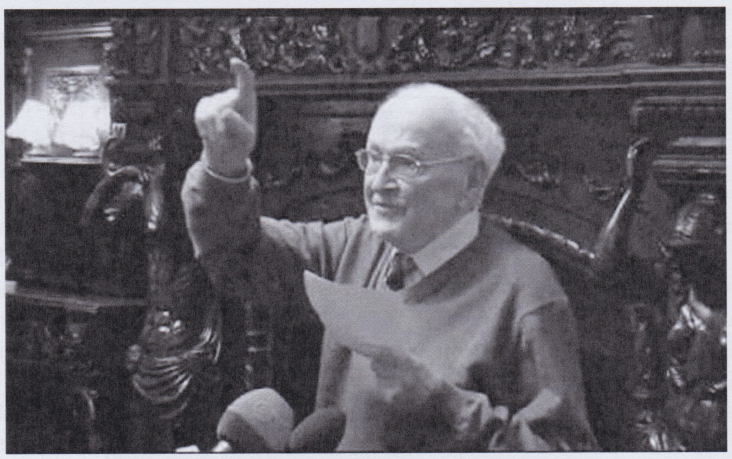
# Robert Faurisson
## Intellectual Adventurer
## Giant of Historical Exactitude

1929 2018

Professor Robert Faurisson returned to his native town of Shepperton, Surrey, addressing a private meeting on October 20th, organised in his honour by *H&D* assistant editor Peter Rushton. Returning the next day to his home in Vichy, France, Prof. Faurisson collapsed and died instantly from a heart attack as he entered the house. He would have celebrated his 90th birthday on 25th January 2019.

Few men live to almost 90 yet are still at the height of their powers when they die, but providentially Robert Faurisson was such a man. His enemies knew this, which is why they attempted time and again to silence him. Even on his last weekend, 'anti-fascist' thugs threatened the hotel where the reception in his honour was being held.

Guests were welcomed by Lady Renouf, and then heard an opening speech by Vincent Reynouard, the leading figure in a younger generation of Frenchmen inspired by Professor Faurisson to pursue their own researches into 'forbidden' history.



**Professor Robert Faurisson speaking at a reception in his honour (arranged by *H&D*'s Peter Rushton) attended by 70 friends at a hotel in his native town of Shepperton, Surrey. The Professor died immediately after arriving home in Vichy, France, the next day.**

Professor Faurisson himself then presented a comprehensive overview of his career including very new and important discoveries – a full video of his and Vincent Reynouard's speeches has been issued by Lady Renouf's Telling Films – **www.tellingfilms.co.uk** His swansong was also captured for posterity by an invited camera team from a Lebanese television station.

Ill-educated yob Matthew Collins (risibly titled 'Head of Research' for the lavishly-funded 'anti-fascist' organisation *Hope not Hate*) has published a series of deceitful online articles claiming that he and his comrades managed to wreck the Shepperton event. As the above-mentioned videos document, this was not the case. Our guest of honour was able to complete his speech undisturbed. Collins and his former patron Gerry Gable of *Searchlight* have also attempted to disguise the source of their information by issuing several misleading articles: in fact *H&D* has known the source of the leak for some time, thanks partly to poor security by Mr Collins and his comrades. The traitor responsible failed in her spiteful efforts to wreck the Shepperton event, but her behaviour will not be forgotten nor forgiven.

Just as the Professor was completing his speech, the hotel management summoned me. In another part of the hotel – while Professor Faurisson concluded his address – the hotel manager demanded that I close down the meeting. I insisted that the event had been booked in good faith as a private reception – with no duplicity – and that it would continue until the scheduled conclusion. In a disgraceful breach of contract, the management then harassed the audience in the hotel's private function room, haranguing Professor Faurisson and his friends, turning out the lights, setting off the fire alarm and playing loud disco music in an attempt to drown out my speech. I persisted – speaking in the dark over the background noise of fire bells etc. – and the audience bravely suffered this unusual form of oratory!

The *H&D* team extend our profound thanks to the 70 guests from around Britain, and from Canada, Italy, France, Belgium, Ireland and the former Yugoslavia, who joined us in Shepperton and enabled Professor Faurisson to die a happy and contented man.

Time and again, beginning in the 1970s, he put his exceptional academic expertise in analysing documentary texts at the service of historical exactitude. Travelling to many countries in his researches, Professor Faurisson was the first to establish that the so-called homicidal 'gas chamber' displayed to tourists in Auschwitz is a post-war 'reconstruction' – in fact a fake by Soviet propagandists – and the first to publish detailed original blueprints for what were later claimed to have been homicidal 'gas chambers' but were in fact mortuaries.

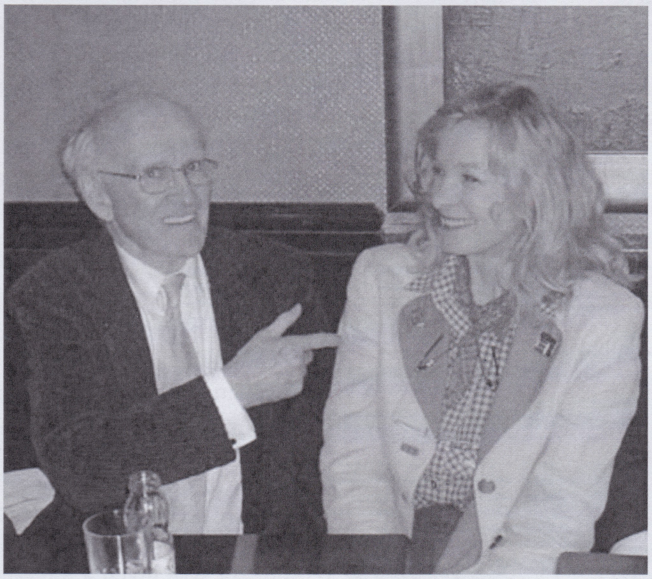
For decades Professor Faurisson was relentlessly pursued by French courts, after a special law was introduced to criminalise his work. Even at the hour of his death, several prosecutions were still ongoing in Paris and Vichy courtrooms. Former presidential candidate and Front National founder Jean-Marie Le Pen MEP issued the statement below after hearing news of Professor Faurisson's death. M. Le Pen writes: "I did not know Robert Faurisson personally, but the extensive means employed for decades in efforts to silence him appear to me as symbolic of the decline of freedom of speech and thought in our nation. The so-called historical memory laws used to criminalise political opponents of various persuasions are the sign of an anti-democratic strategy that the powers-that-be use and abuse against patriotic spirit and against peoples who rebel in defence of identity."

Robert Faurisson was the eldest of seven children born in Shepperton in January 1929 to a French father and a Scots mother. Due to his father's position with a French shipping firm, the family travelled widely during the young Robert's infancy, spending time in Madagascar, Singapore, Kobe (Japan) and Saigon (then the capital of French Indochina). By the time war broke out in September 1939, the 10-year-old Robert Faurisson was at school in Paris, where he was mocked by classmates for his English-accented French, but eagerly joined in 'patriotic' hostility to the Germans, denounced as the 'Boches'.

Progressing to the prestigious Lycée Henri IV in Paris and then to the Sorbonne (France's elite university), Robert Faurisson gained a doctorate in literature (with a thesis focused on the 19th century poet Lautréamont), and became famous in academic circles for his forensic analysis of literary texts by other French writers including Rimbaud and de Nerval. While working on his doctoral thesis, he moved with his wife Anne-Marie (whom he married in 1951) to Vichy in central France, where he lived with his wife and family (three children and five grandchildren) from 1957 until his death. He taught at a girls' school in Vichy while completing his doctorate, then at the Sorbonne from 1969 to 1974.

Robert Faurisson obtained a post as lecturer and later professor of literature (from 1974 to 1991) at the University of Lyon. It was in the early 1970s that he began to turn his skills in the critical analysis of documentary texts – initially deployed in relation to French literature – to the even more controversial area of mid-20th century European history.

Fellow Frenchmen Paul Rassinier and Maurice Bardèche (from opposing political standpoints) had been among the first to question



**Prof. Robert Faurisson with Lady Michèle Renouf**

postwar allegations about a supposed German 'holocaust' of six million Jews in homicidal gas chambers. Rassinier – a socialist and left-wing Resistance activist who had himself been interned in concentration camps at Buchenwald and Dora – wrote that "one day I realised that a false picture of the German camps had been created and that the problem of the concentration camps was a universal one, not just one that could be disposed of by placing it on the doorstep of the National Socialists. The deportees – many of whom were Communists – had been largely responsible for leading international political thinking to such an erroneous conclusion. I suddenly felt that by remaining silent I was an accomplice to a dangerous influence."

French nationalist Maurice Bardèche became similarly sceptical, as author of revisionist criticisms of the Nuremberg trials in books published in 1948 and 1950. Robert Faurisson came to be influenced by these and other texts, and by the early 1970s had begun his own researches in this area. In March 1974 he took the significant step of writing to a number of specialists in 'Holocaust' history, including the Jewish Documentation Centre in Tel Aviv, asking for their views on whether "the Hitlerian gas chambers seem to you to have been a myth or a reality." Specifically he asked for these specialists' views on such central questions as the reliability of the confession of Rudolf Höss, commandant of Auschwitz; and the report by SS officer Kurt Gerstein, relied on by many early 'Holocaust' historians but since widely discredited. He also asked what these 'Holocaust experts' now understood by the term 'final solution' and whether "your opinion on the existence of these [homicidal gas] chambers has changed since 1945, or is it still today what it was 29 years ago? So far I have not been able to discover photographs of gas chambers that seem to offer some guarantee of authenticity."

This initially private letter seeking reliable evidence from academic experts was publicised by the Paris magazine *Le Canard Enchainé* (a left-wing version of *Private Eye*) in July 1974, and a pattern began which was to continue for the next 44 years. Prof. Faurisson would ask questions and publish research; his opponents would refuse any reasoned response, and reply instead with demonisation, criminalisation and physical attacks.

In 1975 Prof. Faurisson visited the infamous Auschwitz camp for the first time and spoke with an official of the Auschwitz Museum named Jan Machalek, who admitted that the construction shown to tourists as a gas chamber was in fact a postwar "reconstruction". Naturally if there had been a "reconstruction", there must have been blueprints, asked Prof. Faurisson – and Mr Machalek shamefacedly admitted that there were.

Prof. Faurisson returned to Auschwitz in March 1976 to follow up this breakthrough, and discovered these blueprints – drawings that had been hidden since 1945 and which showed that "all these crematoria [that have been portrayed by mainstream historians as homicidal gas chambers] were perfectly normal, with typical depositories for corpses, and could not have been used for killing crowds of people with a gas which was highly inflammable and explosive (close by the ovens! Stupid Germans!)"

He ordered and paid for 116 photographs of the blueprints and had them sent from Poland to his home in France, but it was not until February 1979 that they were published by any mainstream journal – in the Spanish magazine *Interviu*. Meanwhile detailed articles by Prof. Faurisson describing his researches and conclusions had been published during 1978 by the U.S.-based *Journal of Historical Review*, and these views had been publicised in the leading French newspaper *Le Monde* in December 1978 and January 1979. In February 1979 thirty four of the most prominent French historians signed a letter to *Le Monde* responding to Faurisson's arguments with the assertion: "One must not ask oneself how, technically, such a mass murder was possible. It was technically possible, since it happened." (!!!)

From this point on, Prof. Robert Faurisson was Europe's foremost Holocaust revisionist scholar – in the front line of what he described as the greatest intellectual adventure of the century – for more than four decades, right up to the moment of his death.

What were his central conclusions, summed up in his famous sentence of sixty French words which translates into English as follows. "The alleged Hitlerite gas chambers and the alleged genocide of the Jews form one and the same historical lie, which has permitted a gigantic political and financial swindle whose main beneficiaries are the State of Israel and international Zionism and whose main victims are the German people – but not their leaders – and the Palestinian people in their entirety."

In an introduction to his collected revisionist texts (first published in four volumes in 1999) Robert Faurisson described the official history of the 'holocaust' as "a bit of truth mixed in with a great deal of falsehood". Specifically, the Professor continued:

"It is accurate to say that National-Socialist Germany built concentration camps; she did so after – and at the same time as – a good number of other countries, which were all convinced that their camps would be more humane than prison. Hitler saw in them what Napoleon III had thought he saw in the creation of penal colonies: progress for Man. But it is false to maintain that Germany ever created 'extermination camps' (an expression fashioned by the Allies).

"...It is accurate to say that the Germans employed Zyklon (made from a base of hydrocyanic acid and in use since 1922) to safeguard the health, by disinfection, of large numbers of civilians, troops, prisoners, and internees. But they never used Zyklon in order to kill anyone, let alone to put to death throngs of human beings at once; because of the draconian precautions for the use of hydrogen cyanide gas, the gassing

**Prof. Robert Faurisson (*far left*) with colleagues including execution technology expert Fred Leuchter (*second left*) preparing the defence case during the Toronto trial of Ernst Zündel (*far right*).**

of inmates as it is alleged to have been done at Auschwitz and other camps would, besides, have been fundamentally impossible.

"...It is accurate to say that the Germans envisaged a 'final solution of the Jewish question' (*Endlösung der Judenfrage*). But the solution was a territorial one (*territoriale Endlösung der Judenfrage*) and not a murderous one; it was a project to induce or, if necessary, to force the Jews to leave Germany and her European sphere of influence, thereafter to establish, in accord with the Zionists, a Jewish national home, in Madagascar or elsewhere. Many Zionists collaborated with National-Socialist Germany with a view towards such a solution.

"...It is accurate to say that some German concentration camps had crematoria with which to incinerate corpses. But their purpose was to combat epidemics, not to incinerate, as some have dared assert, living human beings along with corpses."

One of Robert Faurisson's most important achievements was in connection with two famous trials in Canada in 1985 and 1988, when he testified as a defence witness for the German-Canadian publisher Ernst Zündel (see *H&D* 81), and assisted Zündel's defence team to prepare their strategy for the cross-examination of prosecution witnesses. Two aspects of this strategy were to prove of vital importance. First he discovered and recruited the American execution technology expert Fred Leuchter, who carried out a forensic examination of alleged gas chamber sites in Poland. Then at the 1985 trial he advised defence attorney Doug Christie on his cross-examination – most crucially of Rudolf Vrba, the man then regarded as the number-one 'Holocaust eye-witness', and Dr Raul Hilberg, then seen as the number-one 'Holocaust historian'.

**In 2012 Prof. Robert Faurisson was presented with an award for courage by Iranian President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad.**

Vrba was forced to admit (repeatedly) that he had employed "poetic license" in composing his supposedly factual memoir *I Cannot Forgive*. Worse was to follow. Hilberg was forced to repeat – in the witness box – his own words from a lecture delivered in New York three years earlier, where this leading mainstream scholar had asserted: "...what began in 1941 was a process of destruction not planned in advance, not organised centrally by any agency. There was no blueprint and there was no budget for destructive measures. They [these measures] were taken step by step, one step at a time. Thus came about not so much a plan being carried out, but an incredible meeting of minds, a consensus mind-reading by a far-flung bureaucracy."

Thus Hilberg contradicted his own earlier position, in the 1961 first edition of his *magnum opus* on the 'Holocaust', *The Destruction of the European Jews*, where he stated that Adolf Hitler had given two orders to carry out this genocide, which were duly followed by a coordinated German bureaucracy working to orders and plans. In the 1985 "revised and definitive" edition of this book, Hilberg deleted references to a Hitler order or written plan.

Pressed by Doug Christie, "Can you give me one scientific report that shows the existence of gas chambers anywhere in Nazi-occupied territory?", Hilberg replied: "I am at a loss."

These and other "victories of revisionism" (as Prof. Faurisson memorably described them) infuriated the international Zionist lobby and its allies. As early as November 1978 the Professor had been attacked at Lyon University by a gang of Jewish students who travelled from Paris for the purpose, and repeated their assault a few weeks later. In September 1987 a similar Jewish militant gang assaulted the professor and some of his friends at the Sorbonne.

The worst attack (the sixth of the ten serious assaults that Prof. Faurisson was to suffer as a consequence of daring to challenge historical orthodoxy) came on 16th September 1989 while the Professor (then aged 60) was walking his dog in a park near his Vichy home. Earlier that year one Nicolas Ullmann (a French Jew 34 years his junior) had assaulted the Professor at the Sporting Club in Vichy: this time he delegated the assault to three Jewish comrades.

Attacking the Professor with a stinging gas spray that temporarily blinded him, this gang then knocked him to the ground and repeatedly kicked him in the head and chest. He suffered serious facial injuries and underwent a lengthy hospitalisation and operation. Long after the bones had healed, Prof. Faurisson began to suffer terrible pain from damage to the trigeminal nerve: from the age of 85 he had to take pain-killing drugs.

The legal side of this same anti-Faurisson campaign included his conviction in July 1981 for the above-mentioned 60-word sentence describing homicidal gas chambers and the alleged genocide of the Jews as a "historical lie". The Professor was given a three-month suspended sentence and a heavy fine, but most of this was reversed on appeal a year later. Court actions intensified after 1990 when former French Prime Minister Laurent Fabius and Communist MP Pierre Gayssot co-sponsored a specific law designed to criminalise Prof. Faurisson's work. This so-called 'Gayssot law' pioneered a wave of similar 'historical memory laws' across Europe and led to Prof. Faurisson being repeatedly dragged into court, both in Vichy and Paris. He was heavily fined on many occasions, and several criminal charges were still proceeding at his death.

Born at the end of the silent movie era, Professor Faurisson's final criminal convictions were for online 'crimes': the last case to be concluded involved a fine of €10,000 for 'criminal' opinions expressed in online interviews.

Some of these court cases involved an interview the Professor gave to Iranian journalists that hadn't even been broadcast in France, but over which French courts still claimed jurisdiction. In 2006 Prof. Faurisson attended an international conference in the Iranian capital Tehran and met then President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad. He returned to Tehran in 2012 where he was presented with an award for his courage and tenacity.

In his essay 'Victories of Revisionism', Prof. Faurisson wrote that "the 'Holocaust' remains the lone official religion of the entire West, a murderous religion if ever there was one. And one that continues to fool millions of good souls in the crudest ways: the display of heaps of eyeglasses, hair, shoes or valises presented as 'relics' of the 'gassed', faked or deliberately exploited photographs, texts of innocuous papers altered or purposely misinterpreted, endless proliferation of monuments, ceremonies, shows, the drumming of the Shoah into our heads as early as primary school, organised excursions to the holy sites of alleged Jewish martyrdom and great show trials with their calls for lynch-law.

"President Ahmadinejad has used the right word: the alleged 'Holocaust' of the Jews is a 'myth', that is, a belief maintained by credulity or ignorance. In France it is perfectly lawful to proclaim unbelief in God but it is forbidden to say that one does not believe in the 'Holocaust', or simply that one has doubts about it."

Over four decades Robert Faurisson continually challenged supporters of these oppressive laws, and exponents of conventional 'Holocaust history' to answer simple questions about this supposedly obvious historical event:

"1) Show us one single document that, in your view, proves that Hitler

or any other National Socialist ordered and planned the physical extermination of the Jews.

"2) Show us that weapon of mass destruction which, as alleged, was a gas chamber; show us a single one of them, at Auschwitz or elsewhere; and if, by chance, you claim that you cannot show us any because, according to you, the Germans destroyed the 'murder weapon', provide us at least with a technical drawing representing one of those slaughterhouses which, as you say. the Germans destroyed and explain to us how that weapon with such a fabulous killing performance had been able to work without bringing on the death of either those who ran it or their helpers;

"3) Explain to us how you have arrived at your figure of six million victims."

Prof. Faurisson pointed out that throughout the war years, millions of European Jews lived in plain sight among the rest of the population in Germany or German-occupied areas. Moreover right up to the end of the war Germany continually offered to hand over to their Allied opponents as many Jews as they wished to take, with the sole proviso that these Jews could not be sent on to Palestine, out of respect for "the noble and valiant Arab people". Under German rule throughout this period, anyone – even a German soldier – found guilty of killing a single Jewish civilian could face severe penalties, including court martial and death by firing squad.

The core of Faurisson's case was the physical and chemical impossibility of traditional 'Holocaust' narratives: "never after the purported hydrogen cyanide gassing of hundreds of thousands of persons in a closed space could others have soon entered in a veritable bath of that poison and proceeded to handle and remove so many corpses which, steeped with cyanide gas on both outside and inside, would have become untouchable. Hydrogen cyanide adheres firmly to surfaces; it penetrates even cement and bricks and is very difficult to remove from a room by ventilation; it penetrates the skin, it settles within the body, mixing with its fluids. ...[I]t is enough to see an American gas chamber designed for putting to death a lone individual to realise that the alleged Auschwitz gas chambers, which supposedly served to kill crowds of individuals, day after day, can neither have existed nor functioned."

Fellow revisionist pioneer Prof. Arthur Butz – associate professor of electrical engineering at Northwestern University, Illinois, and author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* – described Robert Faurisson as "a man of steely character. My constant regret is that his work has not been promoted and distributed as it ought to have been." Mark Weber of the Institute for Historical Review also paid tribute: "Robert Faurisson's pathbreaking research and the impressive scale of his writings have been a service to humanity. This brave and brilliant scholar will also be remembered as a principled fighter for free speech and free inquiry. Future generations will one day look back on the way in which powerful enemies hatefully persecuted him as a shameful indictment of this vindictive age. During his lifetime, Faurisson's exemplary courage and tenacity were an inspiration to many. His legacy will endure long after his death."

Prof. Faurisson's writings (many translated into English by his right-hand man Guillaume Nichols) will remain available online at **robertfaurisson.blogspot.com** It was my privilege (in association both with *H&D* and Lady Michèle Renouf's Telling Films – **www.tellingfilms.co.uk**) to work with Robert Faurisson during his final years of historical researches, and to organise what was to prove his final address in Shepperton. The 12th century scholar Bernard of Chartres said "that we are like dwarfs on the shoulders of giants, so that we can see more than they, and things at a greater distance, not by virtue of any sharpness of sight on our part, or any physical distinction, but because we are carried high and raised up by their giant size."

Future generations of Europeans will benefit from new discoveries and will eventually know the truth about our continent's history – they will be standing on the giant shoulders of Robert Faurisson.

Long live Robert Faurisson and Historical Exactitude!

**Peter Rushton, Manchester, England**

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# Memories of My Youth in National Socialist Germany – Part II

*Editor's note: Part I of this article appeared in H&D 87. Dirk van de Walle takes up the story of his Napola education in 1942.*

Haselünne was a small town of some 4,000 inhabitants about 15 km east of Meppen and 35 km east of the border of the Netherlands. The Ursuline Convent there had recently been taken over by the state and converted into a new Napola school. We, from Ilfeld with its very good name, also an old convent before it became a convent school and then a Napola school (this is why I say in the first line of my poem: *Ich habe Deutsch in Klöstern gelernt* i.e. I have learned German in convents), were now the eldest class and had to show and guide the younger inexperienced ones into the right National Socialist way.

While the Ilfeld area is Protestant, Haselünne is very Catholic and in general had far less sympathy for us Nazi boys. Our *Alei* was Derk De Haan, an East Frisian (*i.e.* from eastern Friesland in Germany), an officer in the SS who had been wounded in the war and a very pleasant school principal. Settling-in was easy, as all had to be according to the Ilfeld rules. We were to be the model for the younger classes, *i.e.* the fifth class and the lower ones.

**SS -*Junkerschule* Bad Tölz where Dirk van de Walle completed his training in the Waffen–SS in February 1945**

As it was now harvest time, sport and gymnastics fell away and every day we had to work after lessons in potato fields and there were many, as Haselünne had a factory that made Schnapps from potatoes. I remember that several Sundays we had to do diggings in *Hünengräber* (small round hillocks) in the fields guided by two young archaeology ladies. On many Saturdays we had to go and try to educate the young and very reluctant farmers' sons to stand and march in line and not to smoke, something they obviously did to show their opposition. They were not National Socialist material and would hardly be converted by us. With all the things I had to do and accept this was a chore I hated most.

We had to learn the intricacies of the work of the fire brigade and once we had to use our newly acquired knowledge when allied planes dropped phosphorous bombs on Haselünne. That night we saw the burning of faraway Hamburg. From 24-27 July 1943 a 1,000-bomber air raid on Hamburg, called Operation Gomorrah, took place and resulted in a firestorm with temperatures reaching 1,000 degrees Celsius. 42,600 civilians perished and 37,000 were wounded. Most of the victims lived in overcrowded working class districts.

We were all very busy extinguishing the flames. It was after all not a major attack, but more like an offshoot of the bombing of Hamburg or even a mistake. The mayor of Haselünne wanted to thank me personally for my contribution and give me a medal, but our *Alei* said that I had only been doing what was expected of a *Jungmann*, so I received no medal.

In summer we regularly went to swim, always naked, in the Hase, the small river that gave our town its name. One day after playing soccer I felt sick and was diagnosed with angina pectoris which kept me in bed for three weeks. Out of the sick bay I straightaway went to play soccer again and the next day was back in bed for two weeks with swollen legs. After that I played no more soccer.

It must have been around Easter of 1943, that our *Zug* (class) was assigned to become *Luftwaffenhelper*, which meant that our class with teachers was sent to the coastal area of Germany where in the morning the normal school learning continued, and afternoons were spent helping the soldiers whose work was to shoot at enemy airplanes attacking the Fatherland. I was almost eighteen years old and should have been drawn into the army, but I was not a German and was the son of a Flemish man of political value. As all teachers had left with the departing class and none were left for me alone, a compromise was made and I was placed in the class below me, which meant that I had to study for the third time the Latin and Greek that I had already learnt in Antwerp. My feelings of anger and despair and understanding what was happening to me academically were further increased by the fact that my own class mates had judged that before their departure to their sea assignment they had to initiate, according to Ilfeld tradition, the new class that I was now joining. Although I had not participated in this bloody initiation, I was one of the class of initiators and some of my new classmates bore a grudge and threatened me with some initiation into 'their' class. I took that very seriously and bought a hatchet that I slept with and decided to fight back.

We now had a shortage of teachers in this class and several of them had to take on whatever task was assigned to them. *Zugführer* Seidel taught chemistry and mathematics and some other sciences. He was a man of knowledge, but without authority and spoke with a terrible Saxon accent, which to all of us was a source of great laughter. In my frustration I refused to participate in the weekly written exams.

One day, during an exam I was writing a letter to my parents explaining my misery. Seidel looked over my shoulder and asked what I was doing. Cheekily, I told him that this was private and that it was in Flemish and that in any case he did not understand it. The whole class roared with laughter. Seidel went to the front of the class and called me to come. I went and stood facing him. He was in great anger and could not say a word; the whole class was silent and waiting; I was much taller and after probably less than a minute I said cheekily: "That's it ?" and turned around to go back to my desk; at that moment Seidel slapped my face, I turned further around and struck him with power to the head which made him fall to the ground. I, in deepest misery realizing what I had done, left the classroom and went to the office of the school principal to face whatever the consequences. He was not there. I waited one hour went back and then another two hours and somehow took his absence as an indication that fate had decided. Seidel did not ever mention this episode and I, with the deepest feeling of guilt, became the policeman of his class. After this happening I must have established my superiority and I did not tolerate any unruliness in his class; my hatchet was not necessary any more. July brought the end of the school year. I was designated to help a farmer during the school holidays.

September saw me back in Ilfeld, but with no teachers. Almost the whole school had been taken over by the offices of the scientists involved with the V1 and V2 rockets, after the allied planes had bombarded Peenemünde. Production of V1 and V2 went on in Niedersachswerfen in the hollowed-out mountain, some 7 km. from Ilfeld. Only class 1 with the twelve-year-olds was still there and myself, who became now their Napola leader with knowledge of the traditions.

I went with *die Quetsche* or small train everyday to the Gymnasium in Nordhausen, where Latin and Greek were still taught. All the teachers were old, over 70, or incapable of military service. I felt some kind of liberation by the understanding of these teachers. History and

German were taught by Herr Rübenstrunk, 80+, he did not consider Flemings as an inferior sort. I was now completely German in feeling and behaviour, but somehow had not become a Prussian, although I had done my very best. Here, in Nordhausen one did not have to be Prussian. I thanked God, from the bottom of my heart...! In the afternoons I saw to the good behaviour of about twenty twelve-year-old boys in Ilfeld, who remembered so much when I met them in the reunion of 2003 and later. Then came the end of the year. It was tradition that the little ones received for the departure of their first school year a personal poem. So I speedily composed about twenty little poems and sent the youngsters off for Christmas.

The beginning of the year 1944 brought turbulences in the school and I think that despairing what to do with me, the Napola found that in 1942 I had signed a document whereby I volunteered and was accepted to serve in the LAH (*Leibstandarte Adolf Hitler*). Proud and 194 cm. tall. A great honour! On Easter day 1944 I left the school and went by train to Sennheim in the Alsace and became a SS recruit. Great disappointment! This was the Flemish Legion and I, a newborn German, felt insulted.

Academically the whole Napola-episode and, after all, the whole German episode of my life has been a catastrophe as a preparation for life.

On Easter Sunday 1944 I arrived by train in Sennheim where the SS had its centre to train soldiers, in our case, from Dutch and Flemish SS-volunteer recruits. Secretly SS stood for *Schwarze Sonne* (Black Sun), three swastikas in a wheel formation within a double circle forming twelve jagged sun rays.

Sennheim (now Cernay) is a village in Alsace. During the war it was a part of Germany, as the whole population speaks German as their mother tongue.

**The author as an officer of the Waffen-SS *Nibelungen* Division**

I was extremely disappointed as I had expected to become an LAH (*Leibstandarte Adolf Hitler*) soldier for which I had been tested physically, 1.94 m. for mental (Napola) qualities and political reliability. I was a German by now (!!!) and felt degraded, but the Flemish SS had found me out as one of them and at that, one from a Napola. I arrived in the barracks with a paramilitary education and was to stand in line with rough recruits, who had mostly a reduced knowledge of the German language.

According to German military use we were 'graded' according to height. It is a fact that in general Hollanders are taller than Flemings. We were fourteen in a room and in our room there were only two Flemings and twelve Hollanders. Three Hollanders were taller than me. One of the Hollanders made fun of my Flemish accent when he heard me speak in West Flemish to another Fleming, who had the French surname Duhamel. I challenged him, the Hollander, to a good fight outside to settle my difference of speech, but he refused to leave the room. Now 'Duhamel' is an honorable name, but in a German military environment becomes negatively charged as one of the preferred insults of our sergeants and assistants and is *du Hammel!!!* with an approximate value of "you stupid ass". But insults were things you got used to and even made fun with. Once a sergeant shouted at me: "Say loud after me 'I am very stupid'." At the top of my voice I shouted: "You are very stupid." I could not miss that bit of wit and took with a smile my punishment – cleaning all toilets with my toothbrush.

We all had our own cupboard with whatever one owned and one of the first shows of military authority came with a *Stuben- und Spindappell* (an inspection of our room and cupboard). As expected by such a first inspection, the responsible inspector just pulled the cupboard over emptying everything onto the floor. Arriving at my cupboard he opened the door and stood perplexed at what he saw. He called his superior, the sergeant on duty, in order to have a witness of this impossibility; he shouted: "whose is this and where did you learn this ?" "In the Napola, sergeant!" Convincing enough, both gave me the job to fix their own cupboard immediately. I must say that after two years of Napola discipline nothing in one's cupboard was 1 mm. out of place.

It was the beginning of February 1945. I had finished a *Vorbereitungslehrgang* (preparatory course) in the *SS-Junkerschule* in Bad Tölz and had successfully been promoted to *Unterscharführer* (sergeant) and was assigned to a company in the Nibelungen Division. *Nibelungen* is a Norse word which means Children of the Mist.

All organization was very 'un-German' in those days and we called our division: "*die Nie-gelungen Division*" i.e. the division that was no success. I was 19 years old and was put in charge of some 40 teenagers aged 16 to 17 years old. Being a sergeant was less strenuous than I had feared. I was not sure how I would behave in front of an 'audience', as I had in my school years often seen teachers, men of great knowledge, who could not keep order or maintain discipline. Fear fell away, I was 1m 94cm tall, trained to the hilt and I had a deep knowledge of all things military that had to be taught to recruits. What was new to me was the frequency of the greetings that I had to answer to as a sergeant. Any soldier that greeted me had to be greeted back and there were many more 'ordinary' soldiers than sergeants and officers.

Although our company was very often near enough to the American front to hear heavy guns, I believe that responsible officers did not feel at ease with the idea of offering the youngsters, without any fighting experience, to the enemy in sacrifice. I remember travelling for about three months to get away far enough from the fighting lines. We travelled from village to village until about two or three weeks before the end of the war, 8 May 1945. Our *Hauptsturmführer* (captain) then sent the "kids" home and told us, the cadres, to reach Bischofshofen some 60 km. south of Salzburg under our own steam. I repeat: "*Niegelungen*" was the feeling that we had.

In one village on my way to the south I stayed two days and on my departure received a bicycle from the daughter of my hostess and I promised to bring it back soon after the end of the war. Young men were scarce in those days. Shortly afterwards while hanging onto a truck that had to move to the extreme right for an oncoming tank, my handle bar struck a tree and I was sent sprawling into the surroundings. Pedestrian again I had to take it easy for a few days before I hit the road again.

Nearing my destination I met a Swedish SS-volunteer on the road who had also had instructions to go to the Bischofshofen regrouping center. When he got there he had found no centre and had hung around not sure what to do. All organization had collapsed. We pondered about going to Italy and from there trying to board a ship to anywhere in the world. He had a few bottles of aquavit, a strong Scandinavian drink, which we drank copiously on the side of a small road, sitting in the grass with our feet in the trench. At some point I got up and walked into the village, a few hundred metres away. I saw a bicycle standing outside a house which had a large window. I went to sit on the bike, looked through the window of the house, which turned out to be a hairdresser's, and rode away. My new Swedish friend had fallen asleep in the trench and I joined him, as drunk as he was. When I awoke early the next morning he was gone, I presumed to Italy. I rode my new bike towards the village and was stopped by a young man who claimed it was his bike that I had stolen while he was at the hairdresser's. Easy come, easy go; and that is how I became a pedestrian again, when later in the afternoon of 7 May I arrived at a farm south of Bischofshofen.

Upon my arrival I asked for night shelter and was told by the farmer that he already had two guests from New Zealand, prisoners of war, recently released by the Germans. I was welcomed and offered something to eat at the same table as the New Zealanders, as well as a place to sleep in the barn. I was still in my uniform with the insignia of a SS-sergeant (*Unterscharführer*) and I was carrying my duty pistol.

I greeted the New Zealanders and was greeted by them without any animosity. We had our meal together and managed some kind of a conversation with my school English and their elementary German. I had a full bottle of Aquavit and they had biscuits and cigarettes, so we shared our goods and enjoyed each other's company until we went to sleep, lying on straw next to each other. I hung my pistol above my head and slept. When I got up in the morning they were gone, but my pistol was still there. The farmer advised me not to be seen in SS uniform with a pistol at my side. So I ripped the dangerous insignia off my uniform, gave him my pistol, thanked him and said goodbye.

So, on the 9th of May I started walking north. I was one of many soldiers, trying to reach their home somewhere in Germany. That same day, on the outskirts of a small town, a young couple took me into their home and gave me civilian clothes. They told me that American soldiers were on the roads checking papers and that they arrested anyone without papers or with papers indicating, that they were from the SS or Polizei. The best, I was told was to go along the railways. This worked all right for the first day, but it soon was not safe anymore. I had thrown away my identity papers but the 'blood mark', which we all had in the SS, would give me away. The blood mark was a tattoo of your blood group on the inside of your left upper arm.

**SS-*Obergruppenführer* (Lieutenant General) August Heißmeyer (1897-1979) who was an Inspector of NAPOLA Schools**

In those very first days, I joined three or four other soldiers. When confronted or in danger I am a loner who does not take advice or instructions from peers or superiors, so as from day three I left the party of soldiers and carried on alone, not knowing exactly where I was going. The roads and railways were deserted and people were walking through the fields that, seeing as it was May, were now in full growth. Most of us respected the property of the farmers, but we had to avoid the Americans. Meanwhile we learned that Polish, Czech or former prisoners or men from the eastern countries who had been more or less free working on farms or in factories *Hiwis* (from *Hilfswilligen* i.e. voluntary helpers) were waiting in ambush in groups of up to ten. They were waiting to strip us of whatever we had of value to them.

My company was not desired by the other "home walkers". I had been told of the treatment reserved for anyone found to have been in the Polizei or the SS. These 'culprits', it was said, were given pick and spade and were told to dig their own grave after which they were beaten to death by the *Hiwis*. The soldiers that had been in the same group, then had to fill the grave. Since day 4, I had made my own way some 500 metres to the right (east) of the 'main road' and could see, here and there, the ambushes. The safest way was to go through the woods whenever there were any. Walking through wooded areas one could sometimes hear American soldiers in jeeps pass on nearby roads, wildly firing their guns into the woods.

It was Saturday or Sunday afternoon when I had to go through a suburb of Salzburg, passing near a sports stadium from where wild shouts from a great mass of spectators were coming. The streets were deserted, but I was told by another lone homeward bound soldier that the Americans were having an important match of "their" sport (it must have been baseball). Near cities and towns and the bigger villages one could see massive billboards along the roads admonishing Americans not to fraternize with these people, newly freed from 'Nazi-oppression': "NO FRATERNIZATION". (The term NAZI was first coined by a Jew, Konrad Heiden, in order to denigrate the National Socialists. He fled Germany early in 1933. Thereafter the word was adopted by the international Jewish press. Adolf Hitler abhorred the use of it.)

I had done six years of Latin in my school years and that English I understood. Later I learned that the American soldiers were not so much after German '*fraters*', but that they enjoyed contact, even intimate (with accent on IN) contact with these *fraters*' *sorors* or even their *maters*. This friendly intercourse was helped along by corruption, mostly food-bribes, also S-bribes in order to stave off starvation for bribe-acceptors and their children. This was very seldom under duress, which is called 'rape' when no payment is made.

Late afternoons I would find a farm and ask to sleep in the barn. The hosts always gave me something to eat at night and breakfast in the morning. Sometimes the food was rich and sometimes poor, but I, just like all other "travellers", was always treated with understanding. In some farms I was told that American soldiers, looking for "bad Germans" went into the barn and started shooting into the hay or straw, obviously to frighten the farmers off from helping possible culprits on their way home. Even then I was told which place in the barn was safest against these random shootings.

As a soldier it did not take me long to learn whether a non-tarred road was frequently used by American vehicles or not. I recognized the tyre imprints of the normal, well known jeeps or the heavier jeeps, which later I learned were called "power wagons". I had made the decision to go to the town of Hof bei Plauen, where I had the address of the DRK (German Red Cross) nurse of my school days. So I changed from going north-west to true north.

I crossed the Danube by ferry. From a high ground near the ferry I could see that it was safe to cross there. Maybe bridges were more dangerous or they didn't exist anymore. Once across the Danube I came into the Böhmer Wald near the Czech border. This part of Germany is very wooded and farmers seemed to be poorer, as the food I received was mostly *Grütze*, which is thick oat porridge. The farmers told me that the American army was very active there. Many German civilians and also soldiers and amongst them SS-soldiers, who at the end of the war were in Czechoslovakia, tried to cross the border into Germany to avoid being captured by Czechs, which meant being killed in a very inhumane way – so I was told.

On the 19th of May, I was in a wood, high above a little village from where engine or machine noises could be heard. An old woman was collecting some firewood and I spoke to her. "No", she said "the Americans have not come up this steep wooded hill yet, but there are many of them and they are lodging in a big factory". I saw that there were no American tire marks on the small sand road. Feeling reassured, I went my way intending to bypass the village. The road sloped down gently as I was going, but because of the noise coming from the village below I did not hear the 'power wagon' that came towards me from a bend around a steeper part of the road. I saw the power wagon as soon as the Americans saw me. From both sides of this super-jeep protruded two heads and two guns, movie style. It was not hard to calculate that my possibilities of escaping were negligible so I went towards them smiling kindly. The vehicle stopped and out climbed three well-armed American soldiers, pointing their guns at me.

*---Papiere!* one of them said. *---Ich habe keine papiere. ---Du SS! ---Ich nicht SS. ---Wo papiere? ---Verloren. --- Du SS! --- Ich nicht SS*

Now that introductions had been made, I was shown that I had to take off my jacket and then my shirt and show what was hidden under my arm. The inspection of my right arm, the one I lifted first, did not give the results hoped for but the left arm did. The loud shouts of excitement were immediate. I was frisked from top to toe and they found a knife with a swastika sign on it. This confirmed that I had killed many people with it. In their wild anger they beat me a bit, not much really, enough to leave a few bruises, and prodded me with their guns, They indicated that they wanted to shoot my 'blood group sign' away and pricked me with my knife without drawing much blood. One does not need to understand the opponent's language to know what he would like to do with you.

*Editor's note: Part III of these memoirs will appear in the next issue of* H&D.

# The French Brigandes – Music for a New Europe

Les Brigandes are an all women Nationalist music group from France. They are known by Identitarian-minded folks across Europe and North America for their beautiful songs, all of which relate thematically to the horrific and historically unprecedented situation in Western Europe. Their music is catchy, powerful, and politically spot on, but they embody to a great extent this phenomenon of Millennial-Generation Identitarianism that is thankfully becoming such a significant force across the Western World.

"Les Brigandes" was founded in the summer of 2014, but their folkish community (consisting of about twenty people) has been in existence longer, all based in the south of France.

It grew around the French Nationalist, Joël LaBruyère, who proposed congregating in a folkish community to escape as much as is possible from the reach of the New World Order and to sow the seeds of an alternative model of civilization.

LaBruyère has since helped launch Les Brigandes, of which he serves as artistic director and composer. The band consists of seven women, bringing together great melodies and original visuals with penetrating and often disturbing lyrics, Les Brigandes created an immediate buzz on the internet and have a big following on *YouTube*. I would definitely advise subscribing to the Les Brigandes channel.

**Front National founder Jean-Marie Le Pen MEP with members of Les Brigandes, in a video for their latest song, in honour of his 90th birthday.**

Their latest offering *Monsieur Le Pen* was written especially for the founder of the Front National, Jean-Marie Le Pen for his 90th birthday and Le Pen joins them in the video happily signing along to the chorus. The band has a website (**www.lesbrigandes.com**), and they state that their goal is to "produce and distribute cultural, artistic, and intellectual works in the service of the fight against Globalism."

They state three key principles:

Firstly they indulge in cultural warfare, for which Les Brigandes produce music videos and CDs (available at the online store). To date they have released two albums: *Le Grand Remplacement* ('The Great Replacement') in October 2015, and *France notre Terre* ('France Our Homeland') in June 2016. On occasions, Les Brigandes have also performed live. Secondly the regular broadcasts on Radio Brigandes, which explain what they're currently doing. Radio Brigandes helps synthesize information on identitarian subjects.

**Les Brigandes were formed in summer 2014 and named in honour of the 'brigands' of the Vendée region who resisted the terror of French Revolutionary leaders in the 1790s.**

Thirdly they publish pamphlets to develop what they consider to be important themes relevant to the rise of the Identitarian Movement in Europe. (*Let's not beat about the bush- identitarian for all our purposes is co-existent with White Nationalism - Eddy.*) Joël LaBruyère, their composer and artistic director, has primarily been influenced by the pop music of the sixties, which thus colours several of their songs.

In their campaign to defend French culture, they have been influenced by "traditional" French songs and music, noticeably in *Catho Spleen*, for example. Although they work in many different genres: from blues and rock to more lyrical songs like *Laissez vivre la Russie* (Let Russia Be), by way of more hispanicizing numbers like *Le tango du bidasse* (Soldier's Tango) or *État de droit* (State of Law), which typifies the French Nation State.

Les Brigandes state that they work to defend the freedom of peoples and communities to organize and live in accordance with their consciousness, their customs, and their beliefs. They strive to defend diversity against the standardizations of Globalism.

They practise the Identitarian ideal or policy of gathering in clans, that is, little communal platoons, to develop a social and cultural system capable of escaping Globalist Dominance.

On religion the band states: "We are Christians, in the broadest sense. To tell the truth, we feel pretty close to Orthodox Christianity. But our understanding of Christianity sees in it a resurrection of the timeless teaching that was revealed even before the traditions of the ancient world. Like the Gospels, the mysteries of antiquity teach us that this world is the realm of evil, the realm of the fall, and that the true Kingdom of God is 'not of this world.' We have fallen into this imperfect world and we must lift ourselves up by consciousness and virtue. That is what the first Christians taught, but also ancient great traditions.

"As a matter of fact, we recognize the spiritual truth of the entire European tradition, be it Christian or pagan."

On their political stance they say: "Nothing is new under the sun: the globalist oligarchy continues to advance by crushing all national, religious, familial, and natural obstacles. One thing particularly new that can be noted is the madness of the immigrant invasion: for the first time, governments organize the invasion of their own countries, and pay the invaders with their own peoples' money!

There is a purpose to this, obviously. An economic purpose (lower salaries, a new class of rootless people more disposed to buy and consume in the West than in Zimbabwe or Libya), a cultural purpose (pauperizing the masses and destroying their identity), but also, which is never said, a messianic purpose. In truth, the oligarchy, in concert with the global religions, is getting ready to unify internationally the masses of the entire world, including their religious motivations, for the purpose of definitively consolidating the New World Order. We see this in the ecumenical politics conducted by personages like the Dalai Lama or Pope Francis. The migratory crisis accelerates the process.

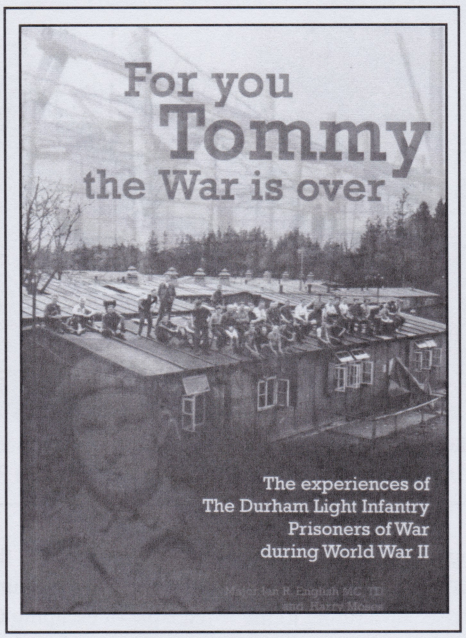
They see Islamification as a profound crisis that will never stop growing and which will culminate in a declared civil war. Such a crisis can only favour a yet louder cry for global unity, religious as well as political, just as the last two world wars favoured the emergence of a world government to keep the peace – an Utopian idea which is completely unworkable.

*This article concludes on page 24*

# Book Review: *For You Tommy The War is Over: The Experiences of the Durham Light Infantry Prisoners of War during World War II*

## by Major Ian R. English M.C. T.D. and Harry Moses

*For You Tommy The War is Over: The Experiences of the Durham Light Infantry Prisoners of War during World War II* by Major Ian R. English M.C. T.D. and Harry Moses. Published by Business Education Publishers Ltd in association with the Trustees of The Former Durham Light Infantry, 2006. ISBN 1901888533 (softback) 178pp. Available for £12.95 from, The Teleport, Doxford International, Sunderland, SR3 3XD. Or online from www.amazon.co.uk




The main author of this work, Major Ian Roger English was a local man born in 1919 not far from where I live in Gateshead. It's what caught my attention and I had heard of his father who was the agent and mining engineer for the Heworth Coal Company and also a distinguished former soldier whose medals are displayed in the DLI Museum.

Major English joined the 8th Battalion, the DLI, in 1938 and when Britain declared war on Germany he was subsequently posted in January 1940 to France as a 2nd Lieutenant.

During the war POWs numbered nearly 300,000 British, Commonwealth and American troops. This book tells the story of some 3,500 men of the DLI who were prisoners of war serving in every theatre of the Second World War. It tells some of their stories and describes daily life in German and Italian POW camps. Their years in captivity occupied many thousands of enemy troops with daring escapes and providing active eyes and ears for British Intelligence. Most survived the war and came home to their loved ones, but some died in captivity from sickness, depression, malnutrition, some ill-treatment and in a number of cases from allied bombing. A small number were shot whilst trying to escape.

There are some amusing incidents. Peter Lewis, commanding B Company 8th Battalion in Sicily was badly wounded in hand-to-hand fighting and found himself among German troops. In the sweltering heat of midday he called out for "*Wasser*" and eventually two Germans crawled to him and managed to get him to a sunken road section and onto a stretcher and carried to the German lines.

A young German officer came over and knelt beside him. He said "I'm sorry but we shall have to hand you over to the Italians. We chatted for a few minutes and I asked him where he learned to speak English so well. He replied with a smile 'I was at your Oxford University before the war!' Then he said 'I must go now, old boy, your mortars are being troublesome again'."

The book mentions a number of distressing incidents. On the 13th November 1942, 1,009 prisoners were marched down to Tripoli harbour and were to be put on board the small 1,596 ton *SS Scillin*. The senior medical officer Captain Gilbert complained about overcrowding but 814 men were put on board. The ship sailed at 1pm but at 7.29pm two Royal Navy submarines, the P211 and P212 (*Sahib*) sighted the darkened ship. The *Sahib* fired twelve rounds from her 3" gun and registered ten hits and then fired one torpedo, hitting the engine room of the *Scillin* which sank in two minutes. When the submarine closed in to see if there were survivors, the crew were shocked to find many Allied POWs in the sea. In the horror of this sinking forty six men of the DLI perished from a total of 783 fatalities.

Another tragic incident happened on 17th August 1942 when seven DLI prisoners were lost when the *Nino Bixio* was sunk with the loss of almost 400 men.

A large transit-base camp was Stalag XXA at Thorn, Poland, situated near the River Vistula and was comprised of a ring of 19th century forts. Ultimately, some 20,000 prisoners were housed here with a continually moving population as men were sent out to work camps. British officers could not be made to work and the Germans respected the articles of the Geneva Convention 1929. Men holding the rank of corporal and above could refuse to work unless they volunteered to do so. Men who worked got extra and more varied food and received pay in the form of camp *lager* money they used to purchase items in the camps or in nearby villages.

The camp had a hospital, football field and exercise areas. There were showers with warm water and troughs of cold water in the basement of the forts. A delousing area was set up to which the prisoners were sent on their arrival in the camp. Latrines were of a somewhat primitive construction kept clean through the use of lime. Stoves, using coal or wood, warmed the rooms. There were no windows in the rooms but they were well lit by electricity.

Michael Scott's first camp was at Posen in Poland. He was at a hastily converted Napoleonic fort below ground that was very dirty. As time went on conditions improved until in the final 18 months of the war when they deteriorated again, as they did in all of Germany.

In the last year of the war food became scarce for captor and captive. Usually, the main German daily diet was a watery soup with a few vegetables and sometimes a few potatoes and occasionally the odd piece of meat and some black bread. From time to time a German sausage or two would be issued and breakfast would be bread and a little margarine and occasional jam, together with coffee. Stealing from comrades was a serious offence and the Germans left the punishment of men caught stealing to the Senior British Officers responsible for disciplining the prisoners. To be thrown down the toilet hole when it was nearly full was the usual disciplinary punishment for this crime.

During the whole of the war the British Red Cross and the Order of St. John of Jerusalem forwarded an estimated 20 million parcels to

**Prisoners who died in the camps were usually given a full military funeral.**

British, Commonwealth and Dominion prisoners. In addition, American and Canadian Red Cross parcels were received from time to time. The aim was to provide each prisoner with one parcel a week: this was often not met but there was no evidence of systematic stealing of parcels by the captors on a large or organised scale. There was suspicion that the Germans used Red Cross parcels as a disciplinary tool. If the prisoner behaved himself he got his parcels, if he didn't they were withheld.

When Red Cross parcels arrived on a regular basis the prisoners found themselves a good bargaining situation. They began to use some of the contents to barter for food and materials from the local civilian population living close to the camp and from the guards themselves. Tea, coffee, chocolate, soap and, particularly, cigarettes were much coveted by the civilians and guards.

The prisoners objected when the Germans began to open every tin and empty the contents into a mess tin. This way the tins could not be used by escapees either as saved food or to make funnels for air in digging tunnels.

Camp guards who accepted cigarettes and chocolate could be blackmailed and requested to obtain parts to say build a radio. They did not dare refuse as it was an offence for guards to accept presents from prisoners, and in the case of the Germans they may have been removed from the camp and sent to the Eastern Front.

**Theatre Group Stalag XXIA (Shildberg)**

Michael Scott remembered that when he was in Oflag V11C at Laufen, Germany, the Senior British Officer signed a parole that his officers would not try to escape in exchange for allowing them to use the nearby sports field outside the camp. They would also use a nearby lake for swimming in the summer and skating in the winter. Football, rugby and cricket were among the seasonal games played and watched by the prisoners with football leagues organised in the larger camps.

We are told nearly every camp had its illicit radio with the Germans seeking it and the prisoners hiding it. Harry Watson brought his radio home when released. While in the camp, every night the London news was picked up. The radio was so successful that the prisoners often had the news before the Germans.

Frederick Bedlington was employed in a variety of work while at Stalag XXA. He worked on an autobahn, in the grounds of a German hospital building huts, in a factory and on farms. He was paid in special camp money that could be spent in the village shop and on local beer on a Sunday.

Prisoners themselves were not safe from Allied bombing. Later in the war, Frederick Bedlington's factory was occasionally bombed in daylight by the American Air Force. When the air raid signal was given the prisoners were marched back to camp and one time it was bombed with a POW killed. In late 1944 with frequent air raids the gates were opened and the prisoners were allowed to run into the nearby forest for shelter. However, stray bombs fell amongst the trees and a number of prisoners were killed or became casualties.

On another occasion, Fred Welsh was employed working on a dam. On arrival in the dark about 70 were put into a hut. Fred said "We wouldn't work under those conditions and managed to get in touch with Stalag XV111B and they sent out a Swiss representative of the Red Cross who said no work would be done until the men got better conditions and Red Cross parcels. That was one thing about the Germans, they believed in and respected the Red Cross Code (Geneva Convention) and whatever you asked them to get, if it was possible, they would get it for you."

When the Russians advanced towards Poland Fred Welsh and other prisoners were marched to the West and supplied with only four days' worth of rations. The German Sergeant Major said "I'm sorry but you're getting the same ration as me." A New Zealander said to him 'Don't bother about us on the march. Turn a blind eye and we'll feed you.' The first thing we did when going through a little Austrian village our large column attracted the occupants who came out to see us. During the time they were out in front of their home, one of us ran round the back and into the pantry. We started to steal like that. One night we had nothing to eat until this John Collins came in carrying a dead pig. This was how we lived for about five weeks. The German Sergeant Major used to come for his meal every night."

After the Red Army was re-equipped by a huge amount of western aid, the likes of Tony Benn claim that British liberty was built on the blood of Russian soldiers. Newcastle man and POW Pte T.D. Glenn was "liberated" by the Russians but they were kept in the same conditions as the Germans. On VE Day the Americans sent a convoy of trucks to the camp to take them home but the Russians ordered them off the lorries and back to the compound at rifle point. He realised that the "Russians had no intention of working for a better future with us."

Not mentioned in the book is the story of Newcastle man Pte R.H. Allan who was in prison camp E715, the P0W Section of the Auschwitz camp. He worked with foreign labour at the Auschwitz factory being built for IG Farbenindustrie, an important part in the war effort that concerned Himmler to the extent that he wrote to the camp administration in the attempt to cut down the sickness and death rate due to deteriorating conditions. Just before marching west he said that they were bombed by American Flying Fortresses that resulted in the deaths of 39 of his British comrades who were buried in Auschwitz cemetery.

During June 1940 Lt. Ronnie Watson was captured in Northern France and had attended Durham University when called up. While a POW he continued to study for his degree and in 1944 had even started teaching fellow interns Latin. In one of his letters home he said that he and other students were marched to the university library in Nuremberg when RAF planes attacked killing more than 100 British lads.

J.R.R. Tolkien and C.S. Lewis devised an Oxford Honours course in English literature for POWs. At its peak their were education courses in 88 camps that prepared 17,000 men to sit exams sent out from Britain with a pass rate of 78 per cent. One camp dubbed "the Barbed Wire University" gave 500 lectures a week to 3,000 students. More than a million books were sent to stock camp libraries. It was no picnic but facilities were available for the ordinary Tommy.

There is no doubt that indiscriminate mass bombing took place, throughout the day by up to 1300 USAF heavy bombers and during the night by 700-800 RAF bombers that shattered the German infrastructure. The health of the population deteriorated, as it did for the prisoners of war and the concentration camp inmates.

Whether this suffering was due to the circumstances of war or deliberate is up for debate. We do know that the winners in any war write its history, omitting their faults and exaggerating that of the enemy. This book shows that the German soldier was as ordinary man with all the attributes given to us by God and nature. They did their duty as best they could but having lost a war that the German people did not want they reaped the consequences of failure.

**Reviewed by Gordon Stridiron, Gateshead, Tyne & Wear**

# Book Review: *Agent Jack: The True Story of MI5's Secret Nazi Hunter*, by Robert Hutton

*Agent Jack: The True Story of MI5's Secret Nazi Hunter*, by Robert Hutton. Published by Weidenfeld & Nicolson, London, 2018. 336pp. Hardback. ISBN: 1474605117. Available for £20.00 from The Orion Publishing Group Ltd. Carmelite House, 50 Victoria Embankment, London, EC4Y 0DZ. Or online from www.orionbooks.co.uk or $18.50 from www.amazon.com Author website www.roberthutton.co.uk

Some aspects of British deception operations during the Second World War have long been known, mainly designed to safeguard the date and precise locations of the Allied invasion of Western Europe. Perhaps most famous was 'Operation Mincemeat', when the corpse of a recently deceased tramp was dressed in British Army uniform and provided with fake papers indicating that the Allies planned to invade Greece and Sardinia, rather than their actual target Sicily. The senior naval intelligence officer who planned and executed this grisly operation was Ewen Montagu, a barrister and future judge from a prominent Anglo-Jewish family, whose 1953 book (and later film) *The Man Who Never Was* publicised details of a deception operation for the first time.

Similarly a large number of "double cross" agents were run by the British security service MI5 and an inter-agency XX Committee, successfully convincing German intelligence that they had a network of reliable informants in the UK. In reality all of these were under British control and were feeding back a carefully constructed web of misleading intelligence.

This new book by Robert Hutton – *Agent Jack* – concerns a very different but equally complicated deception, targeting not German intelligence but fellow Britons who for a variety of reasons were opposed to the war effort. Unlike the "double cross" spies, this operation has remained highly secret until very recently.

As most *H&D* readers will know, supporters of Sir Oswald Mosley's British Union of Fascists and numerous other nationalists, pacifists and others were interned without trial during the Second World War under Defence Regulation 18B. Most had never been accused of any actual activity that undermined the war effort or was in any way criminal: it was sufficient to demonstrate "hostile associations".

Very few militant nationalists were interned soon after the outbreak of war in September 1939, but the major round-up was at the end of May 1940 following an MI5 raid on the home of US Embassy cypher clerk Tyler Kent, who had obtained copies of telegrams that would have discredited incoming Prime Minister Winston Churchill. 753 BUF members (including Sir Oswald and Lady Mosley themselves) were arrested and interned in prisons and concentration camps.

Even after these mass arrests and internments, and despite the fact that they already controlled every single supposed German agent in Britain, MI5 remained concerned by the potential threat of a 'Fifth Column'. This term originated during the Spanish Civil War, when nationalist General Emilio Mola boasted that his four columns advancing on Madrid would be helped by a fifth column of sympathisers inside the city working secretly to undermine its left-wing republican defenders. Somehow the notion of 'fifth column' caught on, despite the fact that Mola had made his boast in 1936 and Madrid was not in fact captured until 1939! In particular it was wrongly believed that the rapid French and Dutch surrenders to German forces in May/June 1940 were at least partly due to 'fifth column' activity.

Sir Nevile Bland, British Ambassador to Holland, had escaped from the country the day before its surrender. He compiled a thousand-word report under the title 'Fifth Column Menace' which was especially influential on high-level opinion in London because in addition to his ambassadorial rank, Sir Nevile had a close lifelong association with the security and intelligence services, having acted as secretary to the interdepartmental Secret Service Committee when it first met in 1921, and later being entrusted with a comprehensive review of MI6.

Sir Nevile's report claimed that German parachutists were helped by an undercover network of agents, many working as domestic servants, across the Netherlands. and concluded: "The paltriest kitchen maid... not only can be but generally is a menace to the safety of the country."

The Tyler Kent case had involved high-level politics and espionage. By contrast the cases described in *Agent Jack* were more ordinary citizens who could (it was feared) nevertheless carry out acts of sabotage or pick up valuable scraps of industrial, scientific or military secrets which might help Germany either to invade Britain or (later in the war when it had become obvious no such invasion would happen) to repel Allied landings on the continent.

At an early stage of the war, MI5 appointed Cambridge graduate Lord (Victor) Rothschild of the famous international banking family to head a counter-sabotage section. In practice at first this meant defusing bombs, but Rothschild was allowed to give his scientific imagination full rein, drawing up wild schemes to frustrate potential assassination plots against the Prime Minister.

Respected intelligence historians Richard Aldrich and Rory Cormac were tripped up recently by some of Rothschild's tall tales and self-promotion. In their book *The Black Door*, Aldrich and Cormac credit Rothschild with stopping a German plot to assassinate Churchill in May 1943 "using exploding chocolate positioned among the snacks laid out for the war cabinet". In fact this exploding chocolate story was not a genuine plot. Rothschild described a theoretical device of this kind to Laurence Fish, a talented self-taught graphic designer whose father was a police inspector seconded to MI5. Fish produced a sketch of how such a booby-trapped chocolate bar might work and this was widely published in tabloid newspapers – but it was pure speculation. No such actual device was ever found: still less was there a plot targeting Churchill. Yet countless websites, newspapers and eminent academics now report it as fact!

As an extension of his countersabotage work, Rothschild began to look at industrial espionage, and this time his investigations were based on fact not fantasy. British intelligence used leading companies, such as textile giant Courtaulds, to provide commercial cover for agents operating worldwide. It was correctly presumed that German intelligence did likewise: Rothschild and MI5 paid particular attention to the electrical firm Siemens and its British branch Siemens Schuckert.

Rather than rounding up British-based Siemens staff, Rothschild decided to play a more patient game. Early in 1941 he recruited an MI5 officer called Eric Roberts to assist in penetrating the

suspected Siemens spy ring. Roberts was a Cornish-born bank clerk who (motivated by anti-communism) had joined the British Fascisti soon after moving to London aged nineteen in 1925. The BF was a mostly middle-class organisation whose ideology was little more than right-wing Toryism but whose members were inspired by Italy's new leader Benito Mussolini to prepare for militant action against strikers and other left-wing subversives.

However the BF also served as a recruiting ground for Maxwell Knight, a still mysterious figure who ran intelligence operations against British communists partly on behalf of the nascent security and intelligence services, and partly for a private counter-subversion network funded by industrialists. Like his future colleague Rothschild, Knight took a patient approach and wasn't mainly interested in immediate results, still less in arrests and trials:
"It is of little value to employ highly trained agents for the primary purpose of gathering day-to-day information. The object of such an agent should always be to penetrate as far into the organisation as possible, with a view to getting himself eventually into a position of responsibility which will enable him to obtain reliable information about the more sinister plans of the organisation."

The teenage Eric Roberts was among the agents Knight recruited from the BF and sent into the Communist Party to work as long-term undercover agents. However, soon after the 1926 General Strike, the communist threat seemed to recede and Knight wound down his operations. It seems that Roberts carried on some low-level, part-time anti-communist work, but in 1934 Knight redeployed him against a different target. His section of MI5 was interested in the new British Union of Fascists created by former Labour government minister Sir Oswald Mosley: Roberts (now aged 24) was asked to join the BUF as a long-term MI5 penetration agent, while retaining his day job as a clerk at the Westminster Bank.

He succeeded in being accepted as a BUF activist and cultivated his persona as a hardline pro-German national socialist, building links with several other fringe nationalist groups that overlapped with the BUF. When hundreds of his comrades were interned in the late spring and summer of 1940, there was no point in Roberts continuing his work as a penetration agent, since there was no BUF structure left to penetrate! Therefore MI5 decided to convert him from agent to in-house officer. Roberts' manager at the Westminster Bank received a mysterious letter from Whitehall and the young Cornishman was transferred to security service headquarters.

Despite the internments, one or two small cells of former BUF activists continued to meet, and one of Roberts' first tasks in August 1940 was to investigate one of these in Leeds, where two young Mosleyites – Reginald Windsor and Michael Gannon – had continued the struggle by for example carrying out arson attacks against Jewish shops. MI5 was concerned this could escalate into more damaging acts of sabotage. Robert Hutton describes several episodes of comical incompetence by the authorities, but eventually they compiled enough evidence to intern four of the Leeds group in December 1940.

Their most senior associate – former BUF official Sydney Charnley – was left at large, because MI5 hoped he might unwittingly draw other fascists and anti-war elements into their net. It was at this point that Rothschild brought Eric Roberts into his counter-sabotage department. MI5 chiefs had successfully resisted Home Office pressure to bring criminal cases against the Leeds arsonists, preferring the more discreet route of internment, because they knew that a trial would inevitably lead to Roberts' identity being leaked, and consequently losing his potential as an agent.

**(*above left*) MI5 officer Eric Roberts, who in the guise of Gestapo officer 'Jack King' built a fake Fifth Column network in Britain; (*above right*) German-Australian Marita Perigoe, who unwittingly became the most dynamic recruiter into MI5's web; (*below left*) Eileen Gleave, Marita's former flatmate and BUF activist who brought uninterned fascists into the scheme; (*below right*) Ronald Creasy, Suffolk landowner and friend of Sir Oswald Mosley, seen here in his 90s when he was still an active speaker at Mosley reunions attended by a new generation of activists.**

Rothschild had identified a potential weak link that could be exploited to introduce Roberts to putative Fifth Columnists: Dorothy Wegener, the somewhat neurotic sister of a half-German clerk at Siemens. The lonely Dorothy had joined a "correspondence club", a pre-war device for finding pen friends and possible romantic partners. Eric Roberts was given the pseudonym Jack King and became one of Dorothy's correspondents. He pretended to be anti-Jewish and quickly won her trust, though they didn't meet in person for three months.

It was hoped that by pretending to be a scientist who had stumbled on secret blueprints for a new tank design, Roberts would find out (through Dorothy) what contacts the remaining British fascists and pro-Germans had for communicating such secrets to Berlin. Unfortunately it turned out there were no such secret channels: the only person Dorothy and her friends thought they could trust turned out to be another informant (working for Kent Police, at a far lower level than Roberts). In the manner of G.K. Chesterton's *The Man Who Was Thursday*, state agents were spying on each other, and MI5 had to intervene to stop policemen queering their pitch.

At the end of 1941 Roberts dealt with the case of the disillusioned Gunner Philip Jackson, who dreamed of escaping his job with an anti-aircraft battery in the Midlands and being whisked to Berlin to become a pro-German radio propagandist. A more immediate danger was that if Gunner Jackson managed to get in touch with real German agents, he was volunteering to inform them about locations of fuel dumps, and provide valuable intelligence about radar systems.

Instead Jackson was court-martialled and sentenced to death, but was spared the rope and sent to Broadmoor mental hospital. As noted several times in *Agent Jack*, the priority was not to secure convictions but to preserve Roberts' credibility, and in the Jackson case also to protect one of the most sensitive wartime (and probably post-war) secrets known as 'Triplex'. This was MI5's systematic and illegal interception of 'diplomatic bags', the theoretically sacrosanct correspondence of neutral embassies in London. Jackson had tried to communicate with Germany via the Spanish embassy.

In the New Year of 1942 Victor Rothschild and his star agent Eric Roberts expanded into a new phase of their operation, eventually

creating an entire fake British 'Fifth Column'. Ironically the success of MI5's operation depended on finding reasonably competent and efficient fascists to spy on! With virtually the entire leadership cadre of the BUF and numerous other non-Mosleyite leaders already interned, the Rothschild-Roberts operation during 1940-41 had only managed to net the likes of the eager but limited Leeds arsonists, lonely spinster Dorothy Wegener, and fantasist Gunner Jackson.

Marita Perigoe was in a different category. A 27-year-old from an Australian-German background, Marita's mother was popular composer May Brahe, most famous for the song *Bless This House*. After studying at the Slade School of Art in London, Marita began a career as a picture restorer and joined the BUF with her flatmate Eileen Gleave, before marrying another Mosleyite, Bernard Perigoe, who was among those interned in 1940.

Marita decided she was not prepared to sit out the war meekly, still less 'patriotically' support the war effort. She believed that the defeat of National Socialist Germany would be a defeat for the White Race and a victory for International Jewry, and drew the (logical) conclusion that she needed to distance herself from Mosleyite circles (that would inevitably be a magnet for MI5 and police surveillance) if she and others were to make themselves useful to the German cause.

Roberts got himself introduced to Mrs Perigoe via another internee's wife, and after winning her trust 'revealed' that he was a Gestapo agent whose "business here is to check up on the reliability of certain people whom the Germans think might be ready to assist them in time of invasion". Through their MI6 colleagues, MI5 had provided Roberts with a faked Gestapo identity document that he could use to dupe Perigoe and her friends.

There was now a danger that otherwise innocent or naive anti-war activists would be incited to become more militantly pro-German by MI5 *agents provocateurs*, and Labour politician Herbert Morrison (now Home Secretary in Churchill's coalition government) raised objections, ironically taking a more traditional line in defence of traditional British liberties. Senior MI5 officer Guy Liddell was furious at this interference: "Quite clearly the ordinary methods will lead us nowhere, and it is clearly part of our duty to find out exactly where doubtful elements would stand in time of invasion. This can only be achieved by provocation."

By 1942 a German invasion was becoming increasingly unlikely, but it was important for MI5 to discourage the likes of Perigoe from building a genuine espionage or sabotage network, as this might obstruct the war effort or at worst (if by some mischance they actually contacted genuine German agents) it might undermine the entire 'Double Cross' plans and reveal the truth about eventual plans for what became the D-Day landings.

Roberts therefore insisted to Perigoe that the Gestapo wanted her simply to continue building a network of potential Fifth Columnists, not to take any actual actions. By the summer of 1942 she had supplied a list of seventeen trusted agents including her Wembley neighbours, accountant Edgar Bray and his White Russian wife Sophia; former Harrow councillor Hilda Leech, who worked as a clerk for the oil company Shell; Nancy Brown, a local government officer in Brighton; and the Austrian-born Hans Kohout, whose factory produced aluminium foil and related products and who was able to supply valuable intelligence on new battery designs used with infrared torches for night vision.

In late 1942 and late 1943 the Perigoe circle broke their own rule against approaching prominent Mosleyites and recruited Suffolk landowner Ronald Creasy, who had been an important BUF organiser in East Anglia, and his wife Rita. (Your reviewer met Ronald Creasy several times in the 1990s, and more recently had the unusual experience of reading MI5's secret files on someone he had known personally!)

Ronald Creasy had been best known before the war for building an alliance between the BUF and impoverished local farmers who were facing eviction for non-payment of the special church tax known as the tithe. The ensuing so-called 'tithe wars' saw blackshirts confronting bailiffs in country lanes. Though interned in June 1940, he was released in November – partly because the immediate danger of invasion had passed, and partly because he had convinced the authorities that he was primarily interested in agriculture. (They were prepared to overlook the fact that even during the early months of the war the Creasys had advertised their farm in BUF journals as a place where political sympathisers could come and stay in a "National Socialist atmosphere"!)

**Lord (Victor) Rothschild, leader of Anglo-Jewry and controller of the fake Fifth Column, with his MI5 assistant and future wife Tess Mayor.**

Among the Creasys' associates of interest to MI5 was the eccentric New Zealand poet and monarchist Geoffrey Potocki. Rita Creasy distributed one of Potocki's leaflets to Polish servicemen stationed in Suffolk: MI5 were concerned because the leaflet made the (true) claim that Britain's Soviet ally had been responsible for the notorious war crime at Katyn, massacring thousand of Polish officers in cold blood. Potocki argued: "It is high time for a negotiated peace, in which we hope the Germans will be persuaded to display a proper regard for the rights of Poland."

On being introduced to Ronald Creasy, Eric Roberts reported back to MI5: "The man has a wonderful grasp of the English language and despite his political fanaticism, he can hold the attention by his ability to make use of the beauty of words."

Moreover the arrival of US troops in East Anglia had in Creasy's opinion created propaganda opportunities. Roberts reported: "The presence of coloured troops in the neighbourhood of Eye had led to a certain amount of friction with the villagers. Creasy was keeping an eye on this development and would seize any opportunity of stirring up trouble. The villagers and farmers were not Jew conscious, but they were rapidly becoming colour conscious."

Despite constant reminders that "careless talk costs lives" there were surprising breaches of security which in MI5's view proved the usefulness of having created their own efficient but fake Fifth Column. For example via Hans Kohout the Perigoe network recruited a domestic servant called Maria Lanzl who had a friend working for the senior Scotland Yard detective George Hatherill (later a famous head of CID in charge of investigating the Great Train Robbery).

Gossip picked up in the Hatherill household included the Baker Street location of the headquarters of SOE (the Special Operations Executive, Britain's secret army promoting sabotage and subversion across Europe) and the fact that something secret was going on at a country house called Bletchley Park. Kohout's informants were close to discovering Britain's most important secret, the

codebreaking establishment that had cracked 'Enigma' and other supposedly secure German communications. Roberts was instructed to divert Kohout by telling him that his Gestapo masters had no interest in Bletchley.

After the Normandy landings in June 1944, MI5 considered whether and how to continue the Fifth Column organisation. One scrap of intelligence must have been especially useful to Rothschild (both in his MI5 role and as a leader of Anglo-Jewry). One of Perigoe's contacts, a Sussex schoolmistress named Tamara Wilson-Crowe, passed on gossip including supposed indiscretions by a very senior Foreign Office mandarin, Sir William Strang, who was effectively number three in Britain's diplomatic hierarchy. According to Roberts' summary of these reports: "Strang said that he personally hated the Jews and regarded the Bolshevists and the Jews as the two great enemies of all that was decent. ...Strang alleged that the Bethnal Green tube disaster was caused by a Jewish pickpocket gang, the ringleader of which netted £200."

*Agent Jack* adds a further attack on Strang's reputation, repeating a report from December 1944 that Strang had been very indiscreet in conversations with Miss Wilson Crowe and might have been involved in an extra-marital affair with her. It's far more likely that Miss Wilson Crowe was a lesbian associate of Strang's daughter, and was merely passing on second and third hand rumours she had heard via this family connection.

This is unfortunately typical of a flaw that frequently crops up in *Agent Jack*. Robert Hutton is revealing an important story for the first time, but touches on many themes that would benefit from more specialist knowledge or investigation at greater length. He mentions that at the very end of the war, MI5 decided to avoid prosecuting the spies and saboteurs who had been drawn into their net, choosing instead to preserve Roberts' cover and keep the 'Fifth Column' network running into the postwar world. However there is no information in *Agent Jack* about what this entailed. How long did MI5 continue running a fake 'fascist' network of *agents provocateurs*? Who was involved and to what purpose?

Some of these matters have been elucidated in recent *H&D* articles such as the series on Colin Jordan's MI5 files (concluded in *H&D* 86) and the analysis of the first British National Party (see *H&D* 70).

Similarly, readers of *Agent Jack* will not discover anything about the pre-war conflict within the British establishment that saw Victor Rothschild's friend and (fellow?) Soviet agent Guy Burgess employed to spy on pro-appeasement politicians and civil servants, up to and including Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain and his right-hand man Sir Joseph Ball. And what about Rothschild's own conflicting loyalties at a time when International Zionism was beginning its own war against the British Empire, which simmered for years before exploding into open and bloody terrorist warfare from 1945 to 1948?

*Agent Jack* briefly describes the role of Rothschild's two MI5 assistants in the Fifth Column operation, who confusingly shared the same first name – Tess Clay and Tess Mayor. Miss Clay had a complicated relationship with Miss Mayor's uncle, former intelligence officer and leading Anglo-Zionist Colonel Richard Meinertzhagen; while Miss Mayor (later to become Lady Rothschild) shared a flat during the war with Burgess and another secret Cambridge communist, Anthony Blunt.

Hovering in the background of this book is another more complicated story – the semi-alliance, semi-conflict between the British Empire's security and intelligence agencies and International Zionism's mysterious intelligence and financial networks. I shall be publishing more on this in the near future: in the meantime *H&D* readers will find much of interest in Robert Hutton's fascinating but flawed book.

**Reviewed by Peter Rushton, Manchester, England**

# Brexit countdown: PM May struggles to meet March deadline

Prime Minister Theresa May somehow managed to survive 2018, but looks no nearer securing agreement on terms for the UK's departure from the European Union, supposedly scheduled for March 29th 2019 after 2016's Brexit referendum vote (which May quietly opposed in her then role as David Cameron's Home Secretary). This mandated exit from the EU, but nothing else. Some Euro-enthusiasts argue that any final deal should be subject to a second referendum, while others insist that some form of continuing close relationship with the EU (perhaps along the lines of agreements already negotiated by Norway) would respect the letter and spirit of the referendum vote.

Of course the core problem is that the balance of opinion in the House of Commons is different from that expressed by the general public two years ago – and when offered the opportunity in 2017 to give Mrs May's government a secure parliamentary mandate, the electorate inconveniently refused to do so. We are thus landed with a problem familiar to American readers though far less common in parliamentary systems – a deadlock of competing mandates as often encountered by U.S. Presidents who find themselves facing a Senate and/or House dominated by their implacable opponents, and sometimes resulting in temporary shutdown of government.

However keen Brexiteers don't have a viable answer either. Many of them would favour a radical reform of the entire British state, indeed for some this is Brexit's main attraction, rolling back the post-war welfare consensus, and turning Britain into some sort of free trade hybrid of Singapore and the USA. Implicitly such a capitalist paradise would also be colour-blind, and Brexit Britain might therefore exchange Eastern European immigrants for South Asians or Africans.

Another difficulty that has become more apparent in recent months involves the status of Northern Ireland. Many Brexiteers – notably Nigel Farage – have shown little knowledge or concern about Ulster's position as an integral province of the United Kingdom, but the real problem is not so much their ignorance as the short-sighted and disingenuous conduct of political elites in London and Dublin who (under American pressure) negotiated the Anglo-Irish Agreement of 1985 and the Good Friday Agreement of 1998.

The latter delivered 'peace' after decades of terrorist conflict, but at the price of entrenching the IRA's political wing Sinn Fein and its fellow travellers in positions of power. Moreover the bedrock of the Agreement was that both sides of the Irish border are partners in a European Union that is moving away from national borders across the continent. The intractable question facing Mrs May and her colleagues therefore is whether the UK government – regardless of UK voters' wishes expressed in the 2016 referendum – has any right unilaterally to alter the status of Northern Ireland without risking the re-imposition of some form of hard border with the Republic. To do so would involve tearing up the 1998 Good Friday Agreement.

Alternatively it would be accepted that Northern Ireland had to have a separate status from the rest of the UK, perhaps remaining subject to EU regulations so that its open border with the Irish Republic would be maintained. Unionists – who let's not forget constitute the majority in Ulster – would rightly regard this as a betrayal and would resist their province being shifted further away from the Union and closer to a 'United Ireland'. For the time being the Democratic Unionist Party (DUP) has enormous influence in a House of Commons with no majority party: most of its MPs, though they supported Brexit, would surely choose to remain in the EU rather than endanger the Union of Great Britain and Northern Ireland.

**Andy Ritchie, Huddersfield, Yorkshire**

# At the 2018 Traditional Britain Group Conference

Saturday 20th October 2018 was a red letter day in the calendars of many patriots, being the date of the Traditional Britain Group's much anticipated annual conference.

As events turned out, it was, for some, a double red letter day, and altogether too rich in attractions, for by coincidence, not design, a revisionist conference took place on the same day twenty miles away in Shepperton, at which *H&D*'s deputy editor, Peter Rushton, was one of the speakers (Mr Rushton reports on the Shepperton event elsewhere in this issue – *see pages 4-7*).

While it is unlikely that there would be a large overlap between the participants in the two very different events, there would certainly have been some who wished to attend both, if only they could, so that it is all the more encouraging that both were so well attended.

In case any readers are wondering why it was not possible to stage the two most important (some might say, the only significant) London events of the year for our current of thought on different days, both conferences attracted important foreign speakers, whose other commitments, political and professional, made it impossible for them to be in London on any other weekend in October.

**Controversial columnist Katie Hopkins addressing the annual conference of the Traditional Britain Group in Central London on 20th October 2018.**

It was very much a day of coincidences (disappointingly to conspiracy theorists, real coincidences), for the huge People's Vote march, calling for a second referendum on Brexit, filed by the Charing Cross Hotel, which the organisers of the TBG conference had booked after it became apparent that so many people wished to attend this year that it would be necessary to find a larger venue than last year's.

Indeed, the organisers had ceased to accept bookings about ten days before the scheduled date, since the conference was sold out, but briefly re-opened bookings after securing the main conference room at the Charing Cross Hotel for the 156 delegates, a record attendance, surpassing last year's 140, itself the previous record.

Success comes at a price. Two of the scheduled speakers, both academics, were subjected to such a degree of intimidation and threats from far left student groups that they pulled out of the conference, in the case of Dr Stephen Pax Leonard, at the last moment, causing considerable inconvenience to the organisers. Dr James Thompson gave the organisers more notice, and was replaced by long-standing TBG patron Professor John Kersey, the first speaker.

A very welcome academic speaker was emeritus Professor Richard Lynn, the author of *IQ and the Wealth of Nations*, and many other works of what would in another and arguably better time and place have been called racial science. He expressed pessimism about the future of western societies, whose average IQ has already begun to decline as a result of the mass immigration of low IQ populations from the third world, whose high birthrates are impacting negatively on average intelligence in the societies unwise enough to have allowed them to settle on their national territories. Professor Lynn is a hero of our struggle, and was rightly hailed as such.

Next up was the conference's star turn of 2018, none other than Katie Hopkins. She was to be the first of two speakers who exceeded my expectations by a considerable margin.

Ms Hopkins is known for liking to shock and expressing herself in earthy, not to say, downright coarse, language. On this occasion, however, she raised her game, or simply adapted her style of speaking to the audience, which was very different from the drunken mob of low grade EDL types gathered in support of Stephen Yaxley-Lennon, *alias* Tommy Robinson, that Ms Hopkins was to address outside the Old Bailey two days later.

That is not a criticism, quite the contrary. Any good speaker knows how to pitch a similar message to different audiences in language appropriate to the occasion. But I was surprised quite how well modulated her talk on culture wars was.

My impression of Katie Hopkins is that she is eloquent, courageous and sincere. She clearly cares deeply about our people and their future, especially for women and vulnerable girls, who are falling prey to disgusting gangs of Pakistani paedophiles (to paraphrase our beloved Home Secretary only slightly: Sajid Javid rather euphemistically said "Asian", not Pakistani. It is no coincidence that he is himself of Pakistani origins!).

Katie Hopkins does not have a perfect ideological formation, as witness her near fanatical support for Zionism (no doubt inflamed still further now that vocal opposition to anti-Semitism is an useful stick with which to beat the Corbynistas), but her heart is in the right place, and she is willing to put herself on the line for our country and our people. Note to armchair nationalists: don't criticise Katie Hopkins for not taking a sufficiently ideologically pure line, if you are not prepared to face a hostile media day in, day out, as she does, and (which is much worse) to live with the risk of being murdered by deranged jihadis.

The conference goers then adjourned for lunch, which I was fortunate enough to take with the speakers in a rather fine room next to the main conference room, where the standard of food was markedly better than the average London hotel, and the staff were professional and welcoming.

After lunch the first speaker was Mrs Janice Atkinson MEP, elected to the European Parliament for UKIP, but now an independent, who sits with Marine Le Pen's Europe of Nations and Freedom ("EFN") group.

Mrs Atkinson also greatly exceeded my expectations. She addressed the circumstances of her departure from UKIP very candidly, saying that Kent Police found no grounds to prosecute her for allegedly inflating her expenses. Her chief of staff was convicted for an offence arising out of an inflated restaurant bill, but no charges were brought against her, as there was, she said, no evidence fit to go to a jury, or indeed, to charge.

Mrs Atkinson spoke highly of Nigel Farage's abilities as party leader, but added (not at all to my surprise) that he is also a control freak who, when leader, was determined that he alone would control UKIP's relations with other parties in the European Parliament, and no-one else would get a look in.

She is evidently very happy to be in the EFN group, which is not perhaps surprising for someone who, while still in the Conservative

party, is said to have admitted her sympathy for many of the BNP's policies.

Mrs Atkinson spoke well of Marine Le Pen personally, and of her colleagues in the AfD collectively. She remarked on the warm and comradely atmosphere in the EFN group, in sharp contrast to the incessant backbiting of more "mainstream" groups in the European Parliament.

On being asked by one delegate why it was that she, who was working so well with like-minded patriots from other countries, wished us to leave the EU, just as patriotic and outright nationalistic parties were beginning to make real headway in the European Parliament, Mrs Atkinson answered that we would be leaving the EU, not Europe, of which she evidently (and in your correspondent's opinion, rightly) feels very much a part.

I must say that I did not follow the logic of this answer. For my part, I think that the EFN group will be diminished when Mrs Atkinson leaves the European Parliament after Brexit (assuming that it happens), leaving it with no British component, nor do I presently see any obvious vehicle for her to continue her good work in England.

Bearing in mind the nightmare alternatives for a future outside the EU offered by the Tories (Singapore without the ethnic cohesion, law and order and high productivity) and Labour (Venezuela without the sunshine, Latin rhythms, rum, or, these days, very much oil), I am not so sure that the People's Vote marchers outside our meeting did not have a point.

The first of our distinguished foreign guests was the very impressive Armin-Paul Hampel from the AfD. He is a member of the German *Bundestag* or Federal Parliament (in Germany each *Land* has its own parliament, the *Landtag*, but the *Bundestag* exactly resembles our Westminster parliament).

Before entering politics, Herr Hampel had a long and impressive career as a journalist and film maker with a particular knowledge of India (which hardly fits the racist stereotype) and a naval reservist who held commissioned rank. Yet Herr Hampel is also well-known as someone on the right of the AfD who is not afraid to challenge many post-1945 orthodoxies, within the limits of what is possible under the present legal and political order in Germany.

As a former naval officer and the son of real refugees, his parents being two of the millions of Germans driven out of Silesia in 1945/1946, he understands the horrors of war better than most, and spoke about how both world wars could best be understood as defeats for all the European nations embroiled in them, sentiments that would not have been out of place at that day's other big meeting!

Both Herr Hampel and his charming and elegant wife, who drew the raffle, created the very best possible impression of their country and party upon the audience. Bearing in mind the burden of history and the oppressive and unjust laws under which German patriots must perforce work, it speaks well of them and poorly of the movement in England to see how very much higher is the calibre of those active in the German movement, compared to England to-day.

**Armin-Paul Hampel – a member of Germany's federal parliament for the anti-immigration party *Alternative für Deutschland***

**Former UKIP MEP (now independent) Janice Atkinson who now sits in the same European parliamentary group as Marine Le Pen's supporters – Europe of Nations and Freedom**

Sam Swerling was the fifth speaker of the day, excoriating Mrs May for her botched handling of Brexit. It is hard to disagree with Mr Swerling about that, though the fervour of his Euroscepticism is a little surprising for someone who took a much more nuanced approach twenty five years ago, when he was chairman of the Monday Club, and is well-known for having a certain regard for a celebrated Italian statesman of the interwar years!

Our last speaker was the second distinguished foreign guest, Dr. Johannes Hübner, sometime foreign affairs spokesman of the FPÖ (Austrian Freedom Party). Dr Hübner is on the radical wing of his party, and is much like Herr Hampel unpersuaded of the truth of established orthodoxies, which he has challenged repeatedly.

He gave an interesting account of working in coalition with the *Volkspartei* (the Austrian equivalent of our Conservative party) and its enigmatic leader, Europe's youngest head of government, Sebastian Kurz, not to be confused with the rubber planter of the same name in Conrad's *Heart of Darkness*, though confronted with Kurz's anti-immigrant rhetoric, many a liberal *bien-pensant* must mutter "the horror, the horror"!

Dr Hübner remains uncertain how far Chancellor Kurz's political positions are genuine, and how far they are merely opportunistic.

Whatever the truth of that, the FPÖ's second spell in coalition is working out much better than its earlier foray into government some fifteen years previously. The principal reason why is that the FPÖ's good electoral score constrained its partners in the *Volkspartei* to offer the FPÖ several important ministries, whereas the first time around, the FPÖ had been very much the junior partner, which never works out well (ask "Sir" Nick Clegg!).

All in all a very interesting and in many ways a heartening day, though my readers will have to ponder why it is that every other country in Europe seems to have a successful and impressive nationalist party, but we do not. Still, the TBG is in its own way facilitating the networking process that one day just might help to create such a party, after our current obsession with Brexit comes to some kind of resolution. Till then, networking and social media outreach may be all that we can do.

**Tony Paulsen, London, England**

*Editor's note: Those who wish to join yet perhaps live too far from London (it is a rather London-centric organisation, less in terms of membership, than where the meetings are held) might wish to visit its web page* **www.traditionalbritain.org** *or subscribe to its Twitter feed* **@TradBritGroup** *TBG can also be contacted by writing to,* **Traditional Britain Group, BCM Box 9045, London, WC1N 3XX.**

# Letters From Readers

Sir – I was very impressed with the editorial in *H&D* #86, which dealt with class issues. I think that it is necessary and important for racial nationalists to identify and come to grips with problems other than immigration and White genocide. If we do not engage with other aspects of society, we become a one-dimensional movement with limited or no credibility to people whose concerns extend beyond racial issues.

The class structure in the US is similar to that in the UK, but perhaps not identical to it, and is certainly characterized by greater class mobility.

There is another class, that of professional career criminals, which exists independently of the mainstream class structure. These criminals range from petty thieves and drug dealers to Wall Street tycoons and investment financiers. The street criminals are more frightening in person, but the upper-level capitalist types do more damage, by systematically pillaging the wealth of the nation.

The sub-working class which you discuss in the editorial is roughly equivalent to the US Lower Lower Class. The problems that both face are very similar, and contrary to what many believe, they afflict White people as well as non-Whites. These problems include: chronic unemployment (which, as you note, is sometime multi-generational); poor healthcare; substandard housing; lack of education; endemic alcoholism and drug abuse; widespread crime.

A person or family facing any single one of these problems is severely challenged in life. When whole communities face all of these problems simultaneously, they become insurmountable. It is unreasonable to expect the sub-working class to solve its own problems. This has to be done by a comprehensive restructuring of society.

The upper stratosphere capitalists (but not middle class entrepreneurs) are the ones responsible for this doleful situation, which began at the start of the Industrial Revolution in the 1800s and shows no means of abating. Defenders of capitalism dismiss any attempts to champion the cause of the working class and the sub-working class as "class warfare." But in truth, it is the super-rich who are waging class war on the lower classes, and not the other way around.

But class prejudice on the part of the middle classes against the working class and sub-working class is also destructive. I recall a tweet on Twitter concerning the mass-molestation of English girls in Rotherham by Asian pedophile rings. It was a terrible thing, the person posted, "but after all, the girls were just chavs." Presumably, that meant that their lives were not so valuable after all. Such an attitude is clearly at odds with any meaningful concept of White unity.

The current class system is a product of capitalism and it reflects capitalist values. These values are manifested in the massive social injustice we see across society, as well as in the indifference of the upper class towards those "beneath" them. Unless we change the capitalist system, we change nothing. The class system should disappear with capitalism. A healthy folk cannot be divided by such values.

Racial nationalists believe that their folk is an undivided whole of racial brothers and sisters. Consequently, our folk is not healthy as long as one segment of it is diseased. Ensuring social justice and economic prosperity for all classes is an integral part of the program of national socialism, and it should also be adopted by all racial nationalists.

Yours sincerely,

**Martin Kerr, Chief of Staff, NEW ORDER, Milwaukee, Wisconsin**

Sir – I was somewhat uncertain what the anti-evolution piece "The Evolution Delusion" by Stephen Wyle was doing in *H&D* #85, given it has no discernible political relevance or content.

The argument therein was the usual confused mish-mash of irrelevance, illogic and ignorance typical of Creationist/"Intelligent Design" religious tracts. I can do no better than refer any readers wanting to read the answers to this stuff to the "High Priest of Evolutionism" himself, Professor Richard Dawkins, specifically his book *The Greatest Show on Earth: the Evidence for Evolution* (2009).

Although one can certainly hold Nationalist views based on religion, or indeed unsupported personal opinion, I and many other Nationalists find evolutionary biology to provide a convincing rational underpinning for our beliefs. It explains why the individual and ethnic differences in innate abilities actually observed (if little publicised these days!) would be expected to occur, why our White race would be expected to have a higher average intelligence and drive to achieve than some others, and why humans are innately territorial and ethnocentric, *i.e.* why nations – and nationalists – exist.

Personally I find such a rational scientific foundation a firmer base for a coherent and internally self-consistent nationalist ideology than ignorance and superstition.

Yours for Race and Nation,

**Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire**

Sir – It is not often I disagree with your excellent magazine's editorials, however I must take issue with your comments on the "sub working class" (*H&D* #86). The White (overwhelmingly) sub working class are not in their position by choice but as a result of the actions of a cosmopolitan capitalist system that desires the destruction of racial and national identity. That desires a Europe (and eventually a world, with one exception) of peoples and nations without racial identity or national culture.

Their jobs were destroyed by the aftermath of the Second World War, immigration, and the domination of Wall Street capitalism. They were housed in soulless sink estates (deliberate Marxist social policy). It is their children who in their thousands have been raped and mutilated by Asiatic grooming gangs; their children who are left in sink schools dominated by teachers rooted in rootless, cosmopolitan Marxist ideas.

There are many constituencies where this "sub class" make up 10-15% of the electorate. And it is increasingly their areas that are being used as dumping grounds for the latest waves of invaders. They will vote if we can open their eyes to the causes of their degradation. One of the strongest human emotions is a resentment of being made fools of. They have literally very little to lose materially so they are far less open to intimidation.

Once a future national independence movement can again poll 5-10% then the others who do have something to lose (and surely will as their lands are colonised) will be reachable!

Yours for Race and Nation,

**Joyce Williams, Liverpool, England,**

Sir – In the book review: *The Occult And Subversive Movements – Tradition & Counter-Tradition in the Struggle for World Power* – by Kerry Bolton the reviewer (Edmond Morrison) equates a Satanist like Aleister Crowley with traditionalists and therefore supposedly with us nationalists. I seem to recall that he has done so before.

Crowley "channelled" a Law codified in a book which he claimed was revealed by his "Guardian Angel", the demon Aiwass, the law of Thelema based on the Rabelais-derived maxim, "Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law". Crowley sacrificed a male goat whilst it copulated with his consort, Leah Hirsig. Crowley slit its throat, and Hersig's back was splattered with its blood. On another occasion on January 3rd 1914

during the Third Working, "Mercury" instructed Crowley to perform "a holy act before the world." Crowley's interpretation was to engage in sodomy with Orthodox Jewish poet Victor Neuburg in front of the future Mrs Duranty. Crowley argued that "Incest, Adultery, and Pederasty" should be openly practised without "shame, slyness, cowardice "or "hypocrisy." Crowley demanded nothing less than childhood's end: "… the Beast 666 adviseth that all children shall be accustomed from infancy to witness every type of sexual act…"

I could go on and on and on, but you get the idea as the above information is taken from *Blood On The Altar* by Craig Heimbichner, which I would recommend all Nationalists to read, as it is being promoted before the unaware eyes of the profane masses by the Man, Boy Love Association and the entertainment industry, as part of their homosexual agenda. The Beatles included him on their cover for the *Sergeant Pepper* album for example.

In the occult, it is professed that all that the Christian God commands is disagreeable to Lucifer, and that in consequence one must do all that the Christian God forbids and that one must shun like fire all that He commands. How could any Nationalist support this? Benito Mussolini in 1923 shut down Aleister Crowley's "Abbey of Thelema" operation in Cefalu, Sicily and ordered him out of the country. He was right to do so. Any Nationalist who supports such vile degeneracy deserves to eat their food through a hospital straw in my opinion, and should not be tolerated as part of the nationalist movement.

Yours sincerely,

**Milton Ellis, Newtown, Wales**

Sir – I found Max Musson's article re the undemocratic Zionist attacks on Jeremy Corbyn's Labour Party, and Edmond Morrison's book review of *The Occult And Subversive Movements – Tradition & Counter-Tradition in the Struggle for World Power* by Kerry Bolton in H&D #87 most interesting. It is significant that there is no Conservative Friends of Palestine in existence while there is a Labour Friends of Palestine and the Middle East (LFPME) and a Liberal Democrat Friends of Palestine (LDFP), although Tory Minister Sir Alan Duncan is said to be pro-Arab and he was targeted by sinister elements based in the Israeli Embassy in London as exposed in an excellent undercover *Al-Jazeera* TV investigation.

There used to be a UKIP Friends of Palestine but this was closed down by the pro-Zionist UKIP leadership who endorse the Friends of Israel in UKIP group. Of course there is the highly influential Conservative Friends of Israel (CFI) which has its tentacles well entrenched within the Conservative Party.

I have studied the writings and traditionalist worldview of the 'Rightist Occultists' Julius Evola and Aleister Crowley, but Rene Guenon is an author and thinker I have yet to explore, although I do know he was a 'Roman Catholic Occultist' while having an interest in and affinity with Islamic traditions..

Sir Oswald Mosley's pre-war British Union and post-war Union Movement were generally tolerant of Freemasonry and Occultism (with the important proviso that if such groups were subversive of a British Fascist State stern measures would be taken against such bodies as happened in Italy and Germany), while in contrast Arnold Spencer Leese's Imperial Fascist League openly attacked Masonry and Occult groups and was critical of Mosley's Lieutenant General J.F.C. Fuller for his Occult interests and association with the English magician Aleister Crowley, the 'Prophet of the New Aeon'.

Crowley had pointed out that when Freemasonry had first started in America it was Christian but that "...the Christian elements were removed to enable wealthy Jews to attain the summit of Masonry". Crowley is generally thought of as a 'black magician' but he in fact condemned black magic and the Black Mass in his essay 'Black Magic is Not a Myth' (1933) and his treatise *Liber Agape* is very respectful of 'Our Lord Jesus Christ'.

Freemasonry was organised at one time on Christian, racial and sexual lines with mainstream Masonic Lodges for Christian White men and Prince Hall Lodges for black men. In modern times, the mainstream Masonic lodges are integrated and syncretic in spiritual matters with lodges for women, and the Prince Hall lodges are generally still for black men of African descent.

Yours sincerely,

**Bob Faulkner, Crawley, Sussex**

Sir – I'm grateful to Richard Edmonds for his reasoned response, in *H&D* #87, to my letter in #86. I would though like to take him up on the issue of holocaust denial because it is central to both of our positions. Let me make it clear that I care nothing for Jews or Israel, for Arabs or Palestine; they are not my people and their countries are not mine. I care only for England and the English and – as I have expressed more than once in your pages – they are in a state of existential crisis. Why then do we nationalists waste time, energy, passion and resources engaging in controversies about events in central Europe nearly eighty years ago?

Mr Edmonds provides an answer to that question when he says "the holocaust has been used as a cudgel to beat all those patriots who oppose mass third world immigration: patriots and nationalists have for the last fifty years been denounced and vilified as would-be mass murdering Nazis."

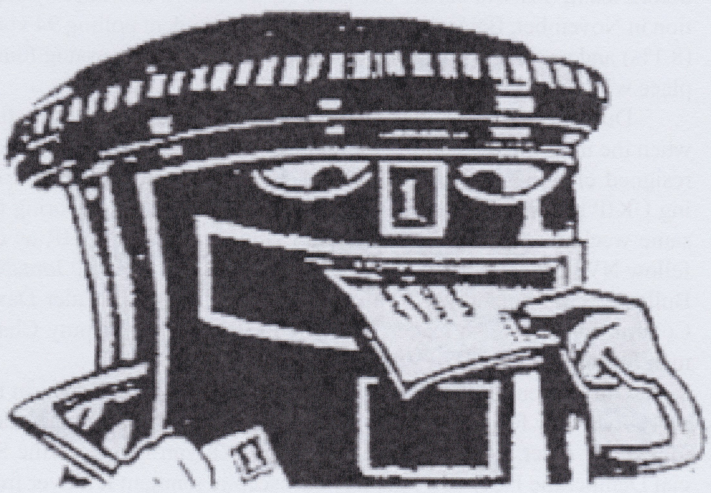
He is right, and his record in nationalism demands that his views be treated with the utmost respect. However, I believe that those who seek to disprove the holocaust are beating their heads against a brick wall, and all they will achieve, apart from a severe headache, is to confirm the view of the general public that we are all cranks. And I believe that they are beating their heads against a brick wall because, whatever the truth may be about the events of 1933 to 1945, nothing will be allowed to displace the received version of history. I rather suspect that if our enemies are half as clever as we think they are, they could not have devised a better trap to discredit nationalists than holocaust denial/historical revisionism – and we fall into it, again and again.

So if Mr. Edmonds is right about the use of the holocaust story "as a cudgel" how would I deal with the issue when it is thrown in our faces? Perhaps by suggesting that the suffering of the Jews in those years proved their absolute need for a country of their own where their physical security and ethnic identity are assured, and what applies to them applies to all nations, including ours?

I do not know the truth of those events, but I do believe that they are best left to historians to argue over. We can certainly take a sympathetic interest in those historians who seek to present a dissident view of the holocaust, often at considerable personal cost, but their views should not be part of our political struggle. We must focus our attention entirely on our race and our country; nothing else matters.

Yours faithfully,

**J.R. Bell, Berkshire, England**

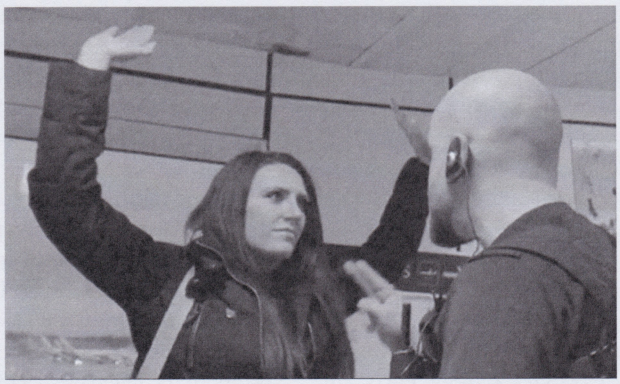


# Movement News Update

During the last ten weeks of 2018 the Brexit issue continued to dominate British politics, with Prime Minister Theresa May failing to get parliamentary agreement on the terms for UK exit from the European Union. Many observers are beginning to suspect that Brexit might never happen, but there has been no concomitant revival in support for UKIP at council by-elections.

As has been the case for some while now, there were again several wards and divisions where UKIP had once been strong but failed even to stand a candidate during late 2018 by-elections. These included the Aylesbury NW division of **Buckinghamshire** County Council, which UKIP had won in 2013 with 44.8% (!) of the vote, managing 19.7% even when losing the seat in 2017, but could not even find a candidate in the by-election on November 29th.

Other by-elections with no UKIP candidate included Kennington ward, **Ashford** (previous UKIP vote 14.9%); Linton ward, **South Derbyshire** (previous UKIP vote 27.2%); Bosmere division, **Suffolk** (previous UKIP vote 23.3%); Dodington ward, **South Gloucestershire** (previous UKIP vote 23.7%); Holsworthy ward, **Torridge** (previous UKIP vote 23.7%); East Retford West ward, **Bassetlaw** (previous UKIP vote 21.2%); Delapre & Briar Hill ward, **Northampton** (previous UKIP vote 20.0%); Brambles & Thorntree ward, **Middlesbrough** (previous UKIP vote 22.3%); and Anstey ward, **Charnwood** (previous UKIP vote 16.1%).



**Jayda Fransen of Britain First was arrested at London Gatwick airport in December 2018.**

UKIP achieved unusually respectable results in a pair of Dorset by-elections on October 25th, polling 540 votes (17.6%, up 0.5%) in the Ferndown division of **Dorset** County Council and 246 votes (16.4%, down 11.9%) in the Ferndown Central ward of **East Dorset** Borough Council.

By contrast UKIP were humiliated in Failsworth East, **Oldham**, on November 29th. Although this particular ward was never contested by the BNP in its glory days, Oldham in general is perhaps the prime example of a former BNP stronghold where UKIP ought to be polling well. (The BNP's Charles Styles was runner-up in next door Failsworth West with 33.7% in 2003 and 16.8% in 2004.)

In 2014 UKIP gained a seat in Failsworth West when a well-known local character and former Green Party activist, Warren Bates, defeated Labour's former Oldham leader John Battye. Unsurprisingly Bates soon fell out with UKIP and ended up sitting as an independent before losing his seat earlier this year. At the Failsworth East by-election in November, Bates again stood as an independent polling 94 votes (8.1%) and pushing UKIP's Paul Goldring into an embarrassing fourth place with only 32 votes (2.8%).

During early December, UKIP took a big step closer to extinction when the man still most closely identified with the party, Nigel Farage, resigned claiming the current chairman Gerard Batten was identifying UKIP too closely with a fanatically anti-Islam agenda. During the same week another former leader Paul Nuttall also quit UKIP, as did fellow NW England MEP Louise Bours, East Midlands MEP Jonathan Bullock, SW England MEP Julia Reid, former Scottish leader David Coburn, former Welsh leader Nathan Gill, and former Deputy Chairman Suzanne Evans.

Only seven of the 24 UKIP MEPs elected in 2014 remain in the party – yet very few high-profile members who have quit the party have joined any other. Former journalist Patrick O'Flynn is now in the Social Democratic Party (SDP), a tiny eurosceptic remnant left over from what was once a very significant party founded in 1981; while West Midlands MEP and former Tory Bill Etheridge is now in the Libertarian Party, a tiny fringe party which is nowhere near the size of its US namesake.

Despite no longer being a member of any political party, Farage has continued to attract media coverage and speaks regularly at rallies of the cross-party Brexit lobby group 'Leave Means Leave'. Most recently at a rally in London on December 14th, Farage spoke alongside fellow Brexiteers Jacob Rees-Mogg (Conservative); Sammy Wilson (DUP); Kate Hoey and Graham Stringer (Labour); and Tim Martin, chairman of the pub chain Wetherspoon's.

Farage and his key ally, businessman Arron Banks, still have plans to launch a new political party but are sensibly concentrating on building alliances with allies in mainstream parties who (unlike UKIP) have representation at Westminster. Their eventual home might be in a post-May Conservative Party, assuming they can survive investigations of alleged Kremlin funding. If Donald Trump is brought down, Farage and Banks might sink with him.

Surprisingly neither of the two main UKIP splinters – the anti-Islamist For Britain Movement and its rival Democrats & Veterans – have attracted any further high-profile defections, and neither party has been strong enough to field candidates in recent local by-elections. The day of reckoning might come if either of two current Westminster scandals leads to a parliamentary by-election in **Peterborough** (where Labour's Nigerian-born MP Fiona Onasanya faces a possible prison sentence after her conviction for lying about a car accident); or **South Thanet** (where Tory MP Craig Mackinlay awaits a jury's verdict for allegedly fraudulent overspending during his defeat of Nigel Farage in 2015).

Both UKIP and For Britain have sought support among anti-Islamist fringe movements, and it was Gerard Batten's decision to collaborate with EDL founder 'Tommy Robinson' that prompted Farage's resignation. Ex-EDL opportunists have recently tried to jump on the *gilets jaunes* bandwagon after recent riots in France (*see page 24*) and create their own English 'yellow vest' movement (though movement is probably too strong a word for what are little more than Facebook and YouTube photo opportunities).

The highest profile stunt occurred when a small group of 'yellow vests' accosted pro-Remain Tory MP Anna Soubry and called her a 'traitor' for the benefit of their camera team, also accusing her of 'being on the side of Adolf Hitler'. Their 'leader' was James Goddard, an ex-EDL ally of 'Tommy Robinson' *et al.*, while others involved include Tim Scott, who in 2015 attempted to found a short-lived UK branch of the German anti-Islamist group Pegida.

A more serious effort to follow the *gilets jaunes* example has been promoted by British Voice leader Mike Whitby, who has advertised nationwide protests to be held on January 5th (after this edition of *H&D* went to press).

Throughout autumn 2018 trials continued of numerous young racial nationalists associated with the banned National Action. Absurdly self-important 'anti-terrorist' police officers have been able to boost their careers by making grand statements to the media after successful convictions of foolish young keyboard warriors, presented as terrorists planning race war.

At Birmingham Crown Court on December 18th six NA militants were jailed for offences against the Terrorism Act as well as the usual racial incitement 'crimes'. Press reports concentrated on a couple from Banbury, Oxfordshire, Adam Thomas (sentenced to six years and six months) and Claudia Patatas (five years). Their comrades in the dock included Daniel Bogunovic from Leicester, who was given a six year and four months sentence merely for being a member of the proscribed

group. Similarly Darren Fletcher of Wolverhampton was given a five year sentence, Nathan Pryke from Cambridgeshire five years and five months, and 'cyber security' specialist Joel Wilmore from Stockport five years and ten months.

These savage sentences did not apparently relate to any concrete 'terrorist' plans, still less actions. Mere loose talk about national socialist revolution was enough. The lesson for anyone even tangentially connected to our movement is clear: talking about political violence is at best pointless, at worst self-defeating and liable to land you with a long prison sentence, in the process generating press publicity that is profoundly damaging to the broader cause of racial nationalism.

Sentencing the Birmingham defendants, Judge Melbourne Inman (descendant of a similarly named world billiards champion) gave the impression that one reason for such extreme sentences was that Thomas and Patatas had named their baby son Adolf and taken pictures with National Socialist and Ku Klux Klan imagery. The judge intoned that NA's "aims and objectives are the overthrow of democracy in this country by serious violence and murder and the imposition of a Nazi-style state that would eradicate whole sections of society."

Naturally there was no mention of London's violent crime epidemic, which involves ethnic minority groups slaughtering each other on a scale that even the most misguided 'racists' could scarcely dream of.

Two friends of *H&D* were released from prison sentences late in 2018 after 'offences' against Britain's race laws. Jez Turner (founder of London Forum) remains under severe restrictions and has to reside at a bail hostel, while Simon Sheppard of Selby, Yorkshire, is fighting efforts by the local council to evict him from his home.

**Francisco Serrano (*above right*) led a successful regional election campaign in Andalusia for the new Spanish nationalist party Vox: at this rally he is seen with Vox leader Javier Ortega (*above centre*).**

Also facing continued legal troubles are Jayda Fransen and Paul Golding of Britain First, which had a bad year in 2018 having once been the highest profile anti-Islam group in the country. Fransen and Golding were jailed for a few months in March after convictions for 'racially aggravated harassment'. After their release, the BF leaders moved to Northern Ireland, where they had a brief alliance with Belfast city councillor Jolene Bunting (who was originally elected for Traditional Unionist Voice, but to put it mildly is not well-respected in the unionist/loyalist community).

A few days before Christmas, Fransen was arrested after a flight from Belfast to London Gatwick airport, apparently for some breach of her post-sentence conditions. Britain First continues to harvest publicity (especially in Eastern Europe) out of all proportion to its minuscule status in this country.

The BNP, which is down to under 300 members, is still led by Adam Walker and went yet another year, without holding an AGM.

Elsewhere some of the best recent news for racial nationalism (broadly defined) has been in **Spain**, which until recently had a rigid two-party system. Nationalist groups in Spain during recent decades have been confined to the fringes (and ageing veterans of the Franco era holding nostalgic rallies). More or less anyone right of centre had to vote for the conservative Popular Party (PP), just as anyone to the left voted Socialist (PSOE).

Five years ago, right-wing members of the PP broke away to create a new party called Vox. This was at first focused on the need to combat separatism and terrorism in the Basque country and Catalonia, but more recently Vox has become strongly anti-immigration. On December 2nd Vox achieved by far its best ever result, gaining twelve seats in the Andalusian regional parliament in southern Spain and polling almost 400,000 votes (11.0%), a massive increase on the 18,000 votes (0.5%) Vox polled in the previous Andalusian election in 2015.

Vox is now likely to form a coalition with the conservative PP and 'centrist' Citizens party to exclude the left from power in Andalusia for the first time since the Franco era. As ever in such coalitions, the danger is that Vox will be forced to dilute its anti-immigration policies to such an extent that it removes voters' original incentive for backing the party.

Nevertheless this result in Andalusia (a huge region of southern Spain including Seville and Malaga) gives Vox momentum going into next year's European parliamentary elections, which in Spain are decided by a proportional system on a single nationwide constituency, giving an advantage to smaller parties.

By contrast in **Belgium** anti-immigration movements seem to be making little progress. The Flemish separatist party Vlaams Belang (originally Vlaams Blok) has for many years been among the most moderate and anti-Islam of Europe's nationalist parties, despite its national socialist antecedents, and is closely allied to Marine Le Pen's renamed RN and the Austrian Freedom Party (FPÖ).

All this moderation has still left the VB regarded as too hardline and 'racist' for the rival conservative Flemish party N-VA. These parties are effectively the right and left wings of the old Flemish separatist People's Union, that broke up during the 1980s.

In local elections during October 2018 VB lost five seats across Flanders, though still polling 14.2% in the Antwerp province and 10.5% for Antwerp City Council. (To put this in perspective, the earlier incarnation of VB won better votes in Antwerp thirty years ago, and managed 33% in 2002.)

In **Germany** the anti-immigration party AfD now has representatives in every regional parliament as well as the federal Bundestag. They completed the set during October 2018, winning regional seats for the first time in Bavaria and Hesse. These successes helped to end the career of Chancellor Angela Merkel, who stepped down as leader of the conservative CDU in December, though she will remain Chancellor until the next federal elections (which could be as late as October 2021).

As with Marine Le Pen in France, the AfD's enemies have concentrated on exploiting alleged financial scandals rather than tackling the immigration argument. AfD co-leader Alice Weidel is facing investigations (and might lose her parliamentary immunity from criminal prosecution) after a party branch accepted an illegal donation of €130,000 (£113,000) from a Swiss company. Though the donation was eventually returned, this was not within the legal deadline.

Some racial nationalists might feel that AfD is paying the price for failing to join forces with more radical elements against earlier and more serious political abuses of the Federal Republic's criminal law to silence dissidents. The most notorious cases (see *H&D* 87) include the imprisonment of Ursula Haverbeck (now 90), Horst Mahler (83 on January 23rd) and the Canadian-German siblings Alfred and Monika Schaefer. Ursula remains incarcerated in the north-west German city of Bielefeld; Horst in Brandenburg, near Berlin, where he had a second leg amputated in December; and Alfred in Munich. Monika spent most of 2018 in prison but has now been released and deported to Canada.

Rather than campaigning against the Federal Republic's disgracefully oppressive laws that restrict political and academic freedoms, AfD has regularly distanced itself from any 'radical' taint. For example in December 2018 the party suspended its former chairman in Schleswig-Holstein, Doris Fürstin von Sayn-Wittgenstein, after she admitted having endorsed an organisation founded by Ursula Haverbeck that had campaigned for recognition of German war victims.

**Peter Rushton, Manchester, England**

*continued from page 11*

"A crisis always calls for a solution, and the masses are always more disposed to accept the tyranny of peace and "love" after a war that might have robbed them of life. In either case, massive immigration will further the program of worldwide political and religious unification, which the Christian tradition names 'the reign of Antichrist.'"

As to what the future holds for France and Europe in the short term and long term they do not believe in the sudden awakening of peoples.

"History demonstrates that majorities merely follow organized, influential minorities. Basically, the people only want to eat, enjoy their security, and be entertained. The masses thus rush straight ahead in accordance with the global messianic scheme. The thinking minorities must organize to resist without worrying about majority opinion – which is nothing but the media's point of view, and thus the point of view of the oligarchs of the internationalists."

Les Brigandes broadcast some of their songs just on the Internet. But they have also released six CDs, *The Big Replacement;* (2016); *France Our Earth;* (2016); *Get out of here!* (2017); *I elect in Sion; (*2017): *We have time for nothing;* (2017): *Wandering and fugitive* (2018) *and Monsieur Le Pen* (2018) and finally *Aidez la France !* (2018).

You can help finance the band by buying their CDs and wide variety of pamphlets (including *The Clan Manifesto of the Future* (2017) - **ISBN 3944064860 and 978-3944064864)**. These are available at the store on their website, which is also in English: **https://lesbrigandes.com/en/store** - or write to their mailing address; - Barka Productions, Boite Postale 7, 34330 La Salvetat Sur Agout, France

So *Vive Les Brigandes* and wouldn't it be a real joy to see their like spring up in Britain?

**Edmond Francis Morrison, Leeds, Yorkshire**

**Protesters clad in yellow hi-vis jackets (*gilets jaunes*) succeeded in forcing the French government to abandon new fuel taxes after violent protests that included attacks on landmarks such as the Arc de Triomphe (*above*).**

# Macron – from hero to zero in eighteen months

When former Rothschild banker Emmanuel Macron won the French presidential election in May 2017, establishment politicians and their backers hailed a victory for 'normality' and 'moderation' against the forces of so-called 'populism'. Yet Macron's popularity had collapsed by November last year, and during December he faced widespread street protests, which became the most serious political violence France has seen since the notorious events of May 1968.

Predictably Macron's international media friends labelled these protesters as far right, far left or puppets of the Kremlin. Known as *gilets jaunes* (after the yellow hi-vis vests that they wear) the demonstrators first appeared in mid-November and were at first focused on opposition to Macron's proposed increase in diesel and petrol taxes. (For historical reasons France has an especially high proportion of diesel vehicles.)

The government justified these as part of an environmental campaign for cleaner cars: they imposed a first round of tax increases earlier last year, followed by a second round scheduled for the start of 2019. Diesel had already risen by 23% over the previous year, and for a wide range of ordinary Frenchmen these new taxes were the final straw. Contempt for Macron's government was intensified by his earlier tax breaks for the super-rich: one of his government's first measures was to lift the 'solidarity tax on wealth' – a levy on taxpayers with assets totalling more than €1.3m (£1.2m or $1.5m) that had been imposed by the previous socialist government.

In this context Macron was easily labelled as a President for the affluent who could readily afford environmentalism and social liberalism, especially when they had been given a tax break, while hard-pressed workers in small towns and rural areas were hit hard by extra taxes even though they were mostly unable to purchase expensive new 'green' vehicles.

Are the *gilets jaunes* ('yellow jackets') left-wing, right-wing, Trumpist or populist? As regular *H&D* readers will know, Marine Le Pen – leader of the renamed *Rassemblement National* (National Rally, formerly National Front) – has developed a more 'socialist' form of nationalism, which appears more sincerely 'left-wing' than Trump's agenda (and far more so than UKIP's). However there seems little direct connection between the RN and the street protesters.

Many French voters would agree with a *gilet jaune* from a small former mining town in southern France, who explained to a visiting journalist: "The people who run this country really don't speak the same language as us. A gap has opened up and they are on a different path that is taking them further away all the time. The gulf that separates them from real life is quite incredible."

In six weeks of protests ten civilians were killed and almost 3,000 injured (in addition to more than 1,000 injured police officers) whilst more than 4,000 *gilets jaunes* were arrested. After violence increased at the start of December, Macron was forced into panic measures, first announcing a temporary freeze on the fuel tax increase, then dropping the measure entirely from next year's budget.

Macron's enemies smell blood. They aim to force the scrapping of the President's entire agenda (which has sought to shift France towards the so-called 'Anglo-American' model of economic liberalism), and restore traditional French policies of an interventionist state. The *gilets jaunes* rioters (unlike typical urban rioters in the UK or US) are mainly hard-working Whites rather than ethnically-assorted dregs, but there is no clear evidence that they would rally behind anti-immigration or even anti-Islamist policies.

A recent opinion poll suggests that at next June's European elections Le Pen's RN will be the largest party with 24%, ahead of Macron's governing REM on 19%. This would translate into a large bloc of MEPs, but Le Pen's long-term strategic problem is unchanged by the latest crisis. Even if/when Macron implodes, the system for internal French elections (including the presidency) involves two rounds rather than proportionality. The only likelihood of a Le Pen victory would be if she faces a far-left candidate in the second round, and therefore attracts conservative second preferences. Despite the *gilets jaunes*, we are a long way from such a scenario.

In the short term, Marine Le Pen faces media scrutiny over alleged financial ties to Russia. Some of these allegations are supported by a former FN MEP, Aymeric Chauprade, who quit the party after factional disputes among Marine Le Pen's senior advisers. Chauprade claims that a faction of "shadow men" control the RN leader. These include three former activists in the hardline racial nationalist student organisation *Group Union Défense* (GUD): Philippe Péninque, Frédéric Chatillon and Axel Loustau.

**Peter Rushton, Manchester, England**

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# *H&D* Subscribers Update – Jan 2019.

**Subscription increases:**
From **February 1st** 2019 the price of a year's subscription to *H&D* will go up £2.00 to **£28.00** in the UK, up $4.00 in the USA to **£52.00**, and up £3.00/£$4.00 worldwide to **£35.00/$52.00**. Those of you whose subscriptions run out from this issue #88, can still renew at the old rates up to and including **January 31st.** These small increases are due to the massive raise in postal and printing costs over the past couple of years.

**Traditional Britain Group: - report by Tony Paulsen**
Following its successful autumn conference in October, the TBG **(see pages 18-19)** went on to hold a well-attended Christmas social in a famous south London hostelry on **Saturday 15th December 2018**. The event was significantly over-booked. Rumour has it that 72 tickets were sold, though the room was meant for 60, yet many more still would like to have attended than could be accommodated. In many ways being too popular is a good problem to have, but in any event, as TBG chairman, **Gregory Lauder-Frost** explained to guests, affordability is a major constraint on hiring larger venues in central London in the weeks before Christmas, so that the room was impressively packed out with TBG members and friends, who enjoyed an excellent buffet. This year's guest speaker and star turn was **Colin Robertson,** better known as blogger and vlogger **Millennial Woes**, who addressed the assembled company, giving an interesting and indeed moving talk about his own experiences, since he was doxed by a left-wing newspaper catering to the semi-literate, the *Scottish Daily Record,* which published his real name (which is legitimate if unwelcome journalism) and his home address (which amounts to harassment under colour of journalism).Notable features of the event were the large numbers of young people and women attending, as well as many older members of many years' standing. It is quite clear that nowadays TBG is attracting a broader spread of support than ten years ago, which is a very positive development. No doubt there will be much to which to look forward from the TBG in 2019.

**Footnote:** Many thanks to Liam who sold dozens of copies of *H&D* at both the **TBG** meeting in October and at the **NF** Remembrance Day parade in London, in November.

**Letters, reviews and articles:**
Thank you again to those readers who send in articles, reviews and letters. One of patrons, **Dr. Jim Lewthwaite** asked me for more articles on the European nationalist scene and about how various nationalist parties are doing in their respective countries; i.e. reports from **Spain, Germany, France, Italy, Austria, Sweden** etc. i.e. where nationalists are making progress. Can any readers help, by sending in regular articles/reports from mainland Europe? We would also be pleased to hear from readers in **Australia** and **America** about how nationalist parties are doing over there. At the moment we are still OK for book reviews – and we have had to hold back quite a few more excellent reviews until issues 89+90 and beyond, including; **Giles Macdonogh's** *After the Reich* and **R. M. Douglas'** *Orderly and Humane,* double review by Ian Freeman; *Secret Societies of America's Elite* by **Steven Sora** to be reviewed by Edmond Morrison; *Yocckey: A Fascist Odyssey* by **Kerry Bolton**; to be reviewed by Emma Hartmann; *Beyond East and West – Ayatollah Khomeini & the Iranian Revolution*, by **Troy Southgate**. be reviewed by Peter Rushton; and *Music, Youth and International Links in Post-War British Fascism* by **Ryan Shaffer – reviewer needed.** Again, we could really do with more, movie, theatre, TV, and music (CD or live concert) reviews from different writers. We are not promising that everything you may write will get published, but we welcome the emergence of budding writers. So, come on get writing and give it a go. Alternatively, why not send us articles of interest that we can base articles upon? If you can email them to us at – **heritageanddestiny@yahoo.com** – then that's all the better. However, if you are not online, please send them neatly typed; single sided to – **The Editor, H&D, 40 Birkett Drive, Preston, PR2 6HE.**

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